Beaver & Gephart

Bellefonte Republican.

Established in 1869.} "Let Us See To it that A Government of the People, for the People and by the People, Shall Not perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN. Terms: $1.50 per Year

VOL. XXIV BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 22, 1893. NO 25

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From Our Regular Correspondent

Washington, June 19, 1893.

If there is any one class of government employes who ought to be absolutely secure in the positions they hold, no matter how often or how radical the change in the administration and heads of departments, surely the Union veterans should be that class, particularly the crippled ones. This is not a matter into which polities should enter at all. Long ago Congress enacted a law stating in the most explicit language that these men should be given perference in all branches of the civil service, but I am sorry to say that this administration has violated that law right along whenever some position, outside of the classified service, which was held by a veteran was wanted for a democrat, and not satisfied with that Assistant Secretary Simms, took advantage of the lack of appropriations by the last Congress, which made the dismisal of sixty-eight clerks from the General Land Office necessary, to dismiss a number of crippled it doubtless seemed all the harder to the Union veteran who had left a leg or an arm on some battle field to know that he has been discharged from the service of the United States, for which he fought, by an ex-confederate, who at the same time was fighting against it.

Two of these crippled veterans, with only two legs between them who were dismissed called upon Assistant Secretary Simms, who himself lost a leg on the confederate side, and who was once Governor of Mississippi, to ask for rein-statement, and if the conversation which was reported to me as having taken place between them really did occur, and I believe it did, the veterans certainly had insult added to the injury that had previously been done to them When they pleaded for reinstatement because of their crippled condition of the government service, Mr. Simms told them that there were many crippled ex-confederates who had to earn their living without being helped out by pension from the United States. Your correspondent does not belive in reviving or keeping alive the prejudices of the war, but he does think that the treatment meeted out to these Union Veterans is an everlasting disgrace to this Administration. The son of a confederate officer said of the discharges of Union Veterans: "These men gave four of the best years of their lives to the preservation of this government, and if I had my way it should be high treason to dismiss one of them."

It is rumored that Mr. Cleveland has concluded to call the extra session of Congress earlier than September, but members of the cabinet deny that any change has been made in the programme or is likely to be made. The pressure from New Xork city is particularly strong for an immediate extra session but no one here expects it to meet before September.

The verdict of the coroner's jury which is trying to locate the blame for the Ford's theater disaster, is expected early this week.

Although the officials at the State's department still maintain a silly air of mystery about the resignation of Minister-Paramount Blount, the man who achieved more notoriety in one minute, by lowering the American flag in Hawaii, than he had been able to get in all his previous life, there is little doubt that he has resigned and his successor has been selected. He never would have been made minister at all except to attempt to legalize the illegal acts he performed while acting as "my personal represenative," a position unknown to the constitution or laws of the United States. There are reasons for believing that his resignation was not voluntary, but was requested by the administration for several reasons, chief of which is its anxiety to crawl out of the awkward position in which Blount's acts, while acting under its carefully prepared instructions have placed it.

The democratic Congressmen have forced Post master-General Bissell to get down from the high horse upon which he climed in the early days of the administration and it no longer requires charges against republican fourth class post masters to get their places for democrats. The edict has gone fourth that all republican postmasters must go, and it is now only a question of how soon Maxwell can make the preparations for the decapitation act. It no longer requires any other endorsement than that of the democratic Congressman from the district to get a democrat appointed fourth class postmaster. This pleases the democratic Congressmen immensely and republicans raise no objection; it is only the mugwumps who are unhappy because of the melting of the P. M. G.s mugwump backbone.

—The government will soon issue what is called postal scrip. It will be sold in sheets and represent amounts from one cent up to three dollars, so that the purchaser can send any amount he desires that can be made out of the sheet. The postal charge for the sheet will be one cent. The government will guarantee its safe transportation. There will be no writing upon these coupons by the postmaster but the sender must endorse them. They are intended to take the place of the postal note at present in use.

THEY'RE AFTER IT.

This fall there is to be elected in Centre county a sheriff, treasurer, three county commissioners, a register, recorder, and two auditors. The county primaries and conventions of both the political parties will not be held until in August, and for this reason, we presume, there are as yet very few republicans who have announced themselves as candidates for the nomination for any of the offices. But the democrats, the woods are full of them. Almost every democrat in the county, except those who are applicants either for the Bellefonte postoffice or the position of district internal revenue collector, is a candidate, announced or unannounced, for some one of the above offices. A glance over the columns of our democratic contemporaries portrayed the hungering maws of not less than twenty disciples of the "pure and unadulterated" faith of Andrew Jackson, all longing for the opportunity of serving the dear people. Let us ruminate.

First on the list for Sheriff we find the name of John Corrigan, a jolly good Irishman from College township; the basis of his claims for the nomination is about as mythical to his party as to us, and it is safe to say it will require no special act of the legislature to make his name "Dennis." Deputy Sheriff Crawford no doubt thinks his acquaintance with the routine of the office entitles him to the nomination. Cy. Brungart, of Millheim, would like the nomination principally for the honor. Because he withdrew three years ago to secure peace and harmony in the party John F. Condo, of Gregg, sends in his name and demands the nomindtion. Harry McGirk of College, would like the office for the money there is in it

The first on the list for treasurer is John F. Potter, of Boggs. He will be put on the shelf. J. T. Lucas, of Burnside, is also to be laid up. "Pap" Griest, his party leaders are looking for a big wide slab. Everybody knows John Q. Miles, because he has been a candidate for some office for the last twelve years; they'll soon have to give him something to get rid of him. Then there's George D. Johnston and Howard Moore, two more candidates for the shelf. W. T. Speer, of Bellefonte. wants it because he could board at home, while John H. Beck, of Walker, has long wanted to move to Bellefonte, and will as quick as he gets the "job."

For county commissioners the present incumbents, George Goodhart and Frank Adams, have announced their willingness to undergo another three years of torment if the people so elect, while S. B. Meyers, of Milesburg, has come into line so that in case anything should drop he might perchance be able to catch it.

Galor Morrison, from all appearances, will have smooth sailing until after the convention. Of course, it is only natural and right that he should be re-nominated, even if the Republicans do elect the next Becorder.

For Register W. J. Carlin, of Miles; A. G. Archey, of Ferguson, and G. W. Rumberger, of Philipsburg, all want to officiate. At present Rumberger seems to be in the lead with Carlin a close second.

Of course the above list does not contain the names of all the desperate ones, only those whose anxiety has overmastered them, and they resolved to offer themselves a living sacrifice on the altar of their county. Go for it, gentlemen; have your funny time while you can. If you're beaten in the convention you can't get whipped at the polls, for you must know that the Republicans intend to elect the county officers this year.

One of our civilized Indian tribes undertook to negotiate some bonds, guaranteed by the federal government, the other day, but there wasn't a single bid. Several capitalists who were interviewed concerning the matter said that the government had so frequently broken faith with the Indians that moneyed men were unwilling to invest in Indian securities backed by nothing better than the national guarantee. This circumstances is a vivid commentary on the infamy of our treatment of the red men.

The proposed slashing of pensions is creating no little interest not only among the soldiers but ther friends. The following interview is reported between Congressman Holman. who is known as the "watch-dog, and Commissioner Lochren: "Are you going to carry out the secretary's pension policy, Judge Lochren?" "Certainly" "If you do you'll face a Republican Congress before your term is half out.

WEEKLY FINANCIAL REVIEW.

Affairs in Wall Street are in an oscillating condition. Although the improvement in tone and confidence that set in last week is still maintained, yet a series of small disturbances have one after another come to the surface, which have prevented the realization of any fixed and important advance in the value of securities. Even the most favorable events seem to have a dark side, which counteracts their influence. The active forwarding of Western produce for export, whilst it has stopped the export of gold, has also had the effect of drawing very large amounts of currency to the interior, and the local money market has consequently become unsettled. This demand for currency, however, seems to have passed its climax, and to-day's Bank Statement is likely to show a decline from last week in the net loss of currency. The Western banks appear to have now money enough to handle the grain movement; and as two months must elapse before the movement from this city to the West sets in, it is within probability that, in the course of a week or two, we may witness some return of the currency sent to the interior within the last two weeks; the more so as the West will now be enabled to remit on account of postponements of payments to the East that have occurred under the late extreme stringency of credits. The city banks have found some compensation for their shipments of currency Westward in liberal receipts of money from the south and in a gain of cash in settlements with the Sub-Treasury. The flurry in the money market is therefore likely to soon abate, and may possibly be followed by some months of comparative ease. Even should it turn out that the West wants still further amounts of cash from this centre, the inference should be anything but discouraging. For such withdrawals mean the marketing of a vast sum of products, which will ease the loan markets, diminish the tension in credits, quicken the movements of trade, and relieve the foreign exchanges by the transfer of said products to foreign countries.

The chief trouble in the situation is the continued extreme stringency in commercial discounts. This trouble has become very seriously urgent, and the natural tendency of the derangement is towards its own aggravation. Each denial of a discount creates an application for a discount elsewhere; lack of discounts in one section aggravates the necessity for accommodation in other sections; and thus the disease spreads with fatal rapidity throughout the whole country. Such a state of things cannot be allowed to run long without inviting wide spread disaster. Most unfortunate therefore is it that the Clearing House has decided to attack this malady at its chief centre. In authorizing the issue of Clearing House Certificates, the banks have not aimed so much at protecting their own interests or reserves—except so far as those might be threatened through the suffering of others,—as at making common cause for the purpose of extending accommodation to the commercial interests. The trade discounting banks are but a portion of the whole, and yet they are called upon to bear nearly the whole pressure of this urgent demand for commercial accommodation. In a similar way, the banks acting largely as correspondents for inferior banks are subject to an extraordinary demand for rediscounts and for currency from their country customers, which greatly intensifies the derangement of credit in all sections. The issue of certificates makes all classes of banks mutual supporters of each other and brings in the help of the powerful class whose accounts are with the large financial institutions and with the private bankers and the Stock Exchange houses. The action of the Clearing House thus places the disordered credit situation under immediate control. The Philadelphia banks have taken a like course, and, should the Clearing Houses of the secondary centres follow the precedent, the dangers attendant upon the present strained condition of commercial credit can hardly fail to speedily disappear, leaving behind no doubt a general caution and some contraction of business, but no longer any real danger.

The past week scores two very important gains towards a common recovery of confidence. To one,—the action of the Clearing House,—we have already made reference. The other is, in a broad sense, still more vitally important. The canvass made in different directions, as to the disposition of members of Congress towards the silver question leaves scarcely a doubt as to a bill being passed at the coming special session repealing the silver purchasing clause in the Sherman Act. How much further Congress may be disposed to go in the way of amending our general currency system, so as to make it more elastic in the way of automatic expansion and contraction, remains to be seen; but, so far as respects this most dangerous feature of the silver element of our money, there is hardly room for a doubt about its being promptly eliminated. A larger benefit to the country at large could hardly be conceived. It is the doubt as to the quality of our future money that has had an important influence in causing the return of our securities from abroad during the past year, thereby deranging the course of the foreign exchanges and producing the large loss of gold that has depleted the reserves of both the Treasury and the banks. This doubt being removed, there would be nothing to prevent a general recovery of confidence in our securities in Europe, with the probable consequence of a return of much of the gold we have lost, and a resulting restoration of the monetary strength of the banks and a general ease in credits.

In view of these facts, we anticipate, from this time forward, a steady recovery of confidence, which will gain in strength with the course of events and the nearer approach of the assembling of Congress. This prospect may not produce any immediate extravagant recovery in prices of securities, but it will very legitimately strengthen the feeling of holders and should hold the pessimist operators in check.

COURT HOUSE YARD IMPROVEMENTS.

The county commissioners are a very enterprising set of men; they propose to beautify the county capital by fixing up the Court house yard with beds of beautiful flowers and a fountain on each side of the walk. We do not wonder that they want to fix up the place where they spend most of their valuable time. Two of them are residents of Bellefonte and the other spends almost every possible working day hire; then they are all candidates for re-election and expect to have another term of three years in which to enjoy themselves by the side of their beautiful fountains. Of course they will have convenient seats on which to rest their weary bodies, under the shades of those beautiful maples while they listen to murmuring waters, watching the gambols of the sportive gold fish in the pond below, and keep nice and cool at $3.50 per day, attending to the business of the people, reducing the tax valuation of the property of the wealthy in Bellefonte and contending with those greedy farmers who are always annoying them about the high valuation put upon farm property, when anyone knows that they are already too low and that farming is the best business in the world. These men know all about it; they were reared on farms and before they became, by the votes of the people, the autocrats and guardians of the county treasury, they learned by experience how profitable it is to raise wheat at the princely price of sixty-five cents per bushel. Well, there is nothing like knowing what you are about, and having a nice cool place where you can keep a cool head when these excited farmers come to present their fancied wrongs to the consideration of your August body. We suggest you do not forget the gold fish; they won't cost much and you can easily make it up by raising the tax valuation of a farm or two.

GENERAL JAIL DELIVERY AT HUNTINGDON.

They must have a very careless Sheriff in our neighboring county of Huntingdon. Five prisoners have escaped from the jail in that county within the past five months. To have one a month escape from him in a county like Huntingdon that should not have more prisoners than that is a general jail delivery that beats the record. The last one to escape was J. W. Ellwood, who walked out of jail last Saturday morning at five o'clock, with no apparent trouble. Two weeks ago it was announced that unless Ellwood was removed by the United States authority, who claimed him as a postoffice thief, he would likely break out of jail.

Friday night United States Marshal Harrah, of Allegheny county went there to remove Ellwood, a blacksmith filed the irons off the prisoner and he was left alone in the corridor. The turnkey was apparently asleep. Ellwood quietly opened the front door, walked boldly out and vanished. The United States marshal went home without his game. This jail has the worst record in the state for escaping prisoners.

THE NEW FEE BILL.

The revenue of Justices of the Peace has been very much increased by the new fee bill which has lately become a law through the signature of Governor pattison. The law prescribes that justices can now charge for oath and affirmation 50 cents, docket entry 25 cents, warrants 50 cents, transcript 50 cents, entering discontinuance of assault and battery cases 50 cents, entering action 25 cents, summon or subpœna 35 cents, with 10 cents extra for each additional name, return of summons 25 cents, entering satisfaction 15 cents, execution 30 cents, return of procedings on certiorari or appeal $1, received or paying over money, where the amount is over $100, $1 per hundred.

HIS VOICE BETRAYED HIM.

A Murderer Returns After Twenty-Four Years and is Recognized by a Blind Woman.

Mobile, June 15.—Twenty four years ago George Morris was shot and killed at Wheelerville, by his friend and near neighbor, Robert Hudson. The slayer fled the country, but ventured to return last month.

He was known to no one, having greatly changed, but his voice was recognized by an aged and blind woman, Amelia Chatham, and the sons of the dead man swore out a warrant for him. Hudson was indicted by the Mobile grand jury. The sheriff has gone to Scranton, Miss., where Hudson now is, and will bring him to Mobile.

Morris and Hudson quarreled while on their way home from a visit to Mobile, and Morris hit Hudson with a bottle. The two appeared later at Morris's house, where Hudson's injury from the blow was attended to by Morris. Hudson went home, but shortly returned with a gun, Morris went out to meet him, carrying an unloaded gun and saying that he did not care to load it, as he did not want to hurt Hudson. As Morris crossed the fence and turned to replace a rail which had fallen, Hudson shot him in the back and killed him. Amelia Chatham and two sons of Morris, aged 11 and 14, saw the deed.

Hudson fled the country. Mrs. Morris refused to prosecute and would not let the son do so. She died about a year ago.

Upon Hudson's return he visited Wheelerville and was recognized by no one until Amelia Chatham cried out: "That's Bob Hudson's voice!" Hudson turned and went away quickly, but his movements were noted and he was located at Scranton.

Amelia Chatham is over 70 years old and the boys are stalwart men of middle age. The three have vividly distinct recollection of all the incidents of the killing.

THE FREE TEXT BOOK BILL.

The free text book bill which was signed by the governor, provides:

Section 1. Be it enacted by the senate and house of representatives of the commonwealth of Pennsylvania in general assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by authority of the same, that section first of an "act, entitled an act, authorizing school directors to purchase school books out of the district funds," approved June 25, 1885, which reads as follows:

"That school directors or controllers may purchase text books for use in the public schools of their respective school districts, and when so procured, the necessary books shall be supplied free of cost to each pupil for use in the schools of said district, subject to the orders of the directors thereof, whose duty it shall be to to provide for the safe keeping and care of the books, which shall be returned at the close of the annual school term in each year, or as the board may direct," be and the same is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

Section 2. That school directors or controllers shall purchase text books and other necessary supplies for use in the public schools of their respective districts, as such text books and supplies are required, in addition to those at present in use in the hands of pupils or owned by the school districts, out of the school fund of the district, and when so procured, the necessary books and school supplies shall be furnished free of cost, for use in the schools of said district, subject to the orders of the directors or controllers thereof, whose duty it shall be to provide for the return of and for the safe keeping and care of the books, which shall be returned at the close of the annual school term in each year, or as the board may direct.

The appropration committee has decided to report affirmatively a bill appropriating $1,000,000 with which to carry out the Farr free text book bill. which was signed by the governor.

TWO DISTINCT THINGS.

The common enmity of Washington newspapers to the civil service rules reaches a climax by using the Ford's Theater disaster as an opportunity. The Washington *Post* and Washington *Capital* unite on the platform that the civil service rules should be set aside in making appointments to fill vacancies caused by the disaster, so that widows or daughters of the victims may be appointed. Both papers call on the President to suspend the civil service rules for that purpose.

The President should do nothing of the sort. Making appointments for the purpose of doing the clerical work of the Government is one thing; giving compensation for a loss caused by the neglect of the Government is another and entirely separate thing. If the Government is responsible for the calamity—and we certainly think it is—it should compensate the families of the victims by a direct payment; but it should adhere to the policy of selecting its clerical force for the purpose of getting its clerical work done in the best manner. That is the only way to do justice to both parties. If the daughter or widow of the victim should be able to do the work well, her appointment would be no compensation for her loss, as she would give value received for her salary. If not, there would be injustice in saddling the public service with an incompetent force.

The demand of the Washington newspapers for this action is an indication of the invincible disposition of those who regard appointments in the political light to look at the offices as sinecures which are to be distributed as rewards or compensations and in which the incumbents yield no return for their salaries.

SUCCESS OF ELECTRICAL EXECUTIONS.

The medical expert employed to make a report on the execution of John L. Osmond in Sing Sing last Tuesday submitted his conclusions to the public. They bear out almost everything which has been claimed for electricity as distinguished from the gallows as an instrument of capital punishment. As in the case of Carlyle Harris, Osmond's death was painless. The first shock was from a current of 1750 volts and was kept on for three seconds. It was immediately followed by a current of 1200 volts, which was allowed to run for three seconds more. Then it also was turned off, and in its place one aggregating 150 volts was substituted for thirty-eight seconds more.

The theory that death had been painless does not rest on air. There were no marks of abrasions or burns anywhere on the body of the dead man. There was no displacement of the muscles such as often follows a violent death. The face was without distortion, was, in fact, quite peaceful, as if the dread of the terrible agency which was to close Osmond's career had, like the death itself, been unable to disturb the victim's outward serenity. The limbs had assumed a relaxed position, as if they were being rested after a walk, while the brain, exposed at the post-mortem, showed no symptoms of the final ordeal. There were indications in the brain that the murderer had not been wholly sane, or, to express it in the language of the examining physician, that organ "was afflicted by abnormal processes leading to unlawful impulses," but outwardly and inwardly there were no signs that the method of sending the man into eternity had not been proper and humane.

After some of the earlier executions by this means those who had advocated its adoption were not in a position to urge its wider use. Their confidence in its utility had not been impaired by the blunders of bungling officials, but the revolting reports of burning flesh, muscular contortions and similar signs of suffering by the victims left them no ground on which to rest their case. Ever since then, however, each instance in which it has been employed was, in the main, an argument more convincing than mere words. It suited the temporary purpose of some persons to violently oppose its spread to other States, and many others set their faces against it from conscientious motives; but even the arguments of this latter element could not block its way permanently. By almost common consent it stands now as the most scientific, the most humane and the speediest method for carrying out the worst sentences of the law, and if humane experience counts for anything its adoption by other States is inevitable.

GIVEN HIS OLD POSITION.

John A. Daley, of Curtin township, who held a position as watchman in the Interior Department, had notice that his place would be filled after the 18th of June. His son Jerry was a clerk in the war department and was killed in that terrible accident, the falling of the old Ford's Theatre. The father and son had many friends at Washington and Bellefonte. After this terrible bereavement these friends made an effort to have Mr. Daley restored to his old position. Ex-Governor Curtin, of Bellefonte, who always has a tender feeling for any one in distress, lent the aid of his powerful influence for Mr. Daley's reinstatement. The result can be seen in the following dispatch which was published last Friday:

Washington, June 16.—Among the victims of the Ford's theatre disaster was the son of John A. Daley, an ex-soldier from Pennsylvania, employed as a watchman in the Interior Department. Mr. Daley was discharged some days ago, but when Secretary Smith learned that young Daley had been killed in the theatre wreck, and that the family might suffer from the father's dismissal, he immediately ordered his reinstatement.

The brightest letters from the World's Fair The greatest sporting and base ball reports and The best summer resorts correspondence is to be found in The Pittsburg Dispatch. tf.

THE BORDEN MYSTERY.

Most Remarkable Case in New England's Annals.

DID LIZZIE BUTCHER HER PARENTS?

Analysis of the Evidence--Probability of the Accused's Insanity--Scenes and Incidents at the Great Trial.

In its incredible swiftness, in its cruel mutilation, in the almost impenetrable mystery which has thus far enshrouded it, the Borden murder case is unparalleled in the annals of crime. The last-named fact—the mystery—has especially attracted public attention, and each day has seen a new theory advanced; each investigator has succeeded, to his own satisfaction at least, in convicting some new culprit.

Andrew J. Borden was one of the best known citizens of the busy New England manufacturing town of Fall River, a place of some 80,000 people. Long since retired from active business, and nearing the scriptural limit of years, he busied himself in looking after his wealth, which had, through sagacious investments, grown to such proportions that he was counted almost a millionaire. He owned farms and city houses, mill stocks and bank stocks, and was a director in many corporations. He was regarded as a man of scrupulous integrity, and, so far as known, led an even uneventful life in his comfortable house on North Second street, not far from the business centre of the city. He was regarded by his neighbors as close, almost mean, in his money matters, and was said to have saved, not made, his large fortune. Certain it is that his scale of living betokened nothing of liberality, for the Bordens kept but one servant, and their table was by all accounts anything but luxurious.

With him lived his second wife and his two unmarried daughters—Emma, aged 42, and Lizzie, aged 32. On the night before the murder, the household consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Borden, Lizzie Borden (Emma had been away two weeks on a visit), Bridget Sullivan, the servant, and John V. Morse, a brother of Mr. Borden's first wife, who had come that day from his home near New Bedford, and been invited by the Bordens to stay with them.

LIZZIE A. BORDEN.

The following morning, that of August 4, there was an early and frugal breakfast, Lizzie not appearing at it. After breakfast Mr. Borden and Mr. Morse read the papers, and conversed until nearly nine o'clock, when Morse left the house to attend to some business. Soon after his departure Mr. Borden also left the house, and went to the post-office to a barber shop, where he was shaved, and to his bank, where he remained a short time. Several people saw the neat, benevolent-looking old gentleman on his way home at about half-past ten o'clock at such places that it is certain he reached home within a few minutes of a quarter to eleven o'clock. At three minutes past eleven, as near as may be, the servant, Bridget Sullivan, who had gone to her room after letting Mr. Borden in at the front door, was startled by Lizzie calling to her to come down, that some one had killed her father. The terrified girl hastened down, and was at once dispatched for a doctor. Neighbors, friends, physicians, reporters and policemen soon appeared, and this is what met their horrified gaze:

On the sofa in the sitting room lay the aged owner of the house dead, his head hacked and cut in a dozen places, with the still warm blood flowing from the ghastly wounds. His feet were on the floor, but he usually lay in this way on the sofa, and there was no other indication that he had stirred after the first blow.

A search of the house was immediately made, and the searchers were further horrified by discovering on the floor of the room that had been occupied the night before by Mr. Morse, the dead body of Mrs. Borden. She lay face down, her hands under her face, between the bed and the wall. The same implement that had killed her husband had been the cause of her death, and her head, too, was hacked and cut in numerous places.

Who was the murderer?

This was the first question asked by each pair of ashen lips as the terrified citizens passed to and fro. It was at first thought that the answer would be easy. Not more than twenty minutes could have intervened between the time some fiend in human form was raining deadly blows upon Mrs. Borden's white head and the filling of the house with excited neighbors.

Morse First Suspected.

Suspicion was at once directed to John V. Morse, the man who had spent the preceding night at the house. What more probable than that this man, coming under the guise of a friend, of a relative, had taken advantage of the opportunity, and from some as yet unknown motive of revenge or gain, had committed the deed? The mob agreed that here was the culprit, and the luckless man narrowly escaped summary

ANDREW J. BORDEN.

lynching. Fortunately for him he was able to establish a complete alibi, and to prove beyond doubt that at the time Mr. Borden was killed he was at a house a long distance from the scene of the crime. Further than this there was no possibility of finding any motive on the part of Morse. Robbery was not thought of, for Mr. Borden's watch and a considerable sum of money were in his pockets undisturbed, and Morse and Mr. Borden were old friends, and had never had a difference.

Improbable Theories.

Another theory must be advanced, and one was ready: Some stranger had secured entrance to the house, and, actuated by malice or prompted by the frenzy of insanity, had glutted his fiendish instincts. This was the second accepted theory, and witnesses promptly appeared with stories of having seen strange and forbidding men in the neighborhood that day. The stories, when run down, proved to be creatures of excited imaginations. John Dinnie swore that he was cutting stone back of the house at the time the crime must have been committed. He saw no one leaving the premises. Patrick McGowan was on the rear fence picking pears, and he saw no one. Miss Collett was on the veranda of the house at the right of the Borden house, and saw no one. Southard Miller sat on his veranda nearly across the street and saw no one enter or leave the Borden house. The evidences of these witnesses, if not perfectly conclusive, rendered it extremely improbable that the crime was the work of a person who had escaped the notice of all of them both going and coming. This improbability becomes almost a certainty when the question is examined further. Mrs. Borden, according to the evidence of Lizzie, which agrees with the probabilities, went up stairs at about 8:45 o'clock to arrange the room occupied by Mr. Morse the preceding night. Lizzie Borden swore at the inquest that Mrs. Borden had gone up stairs at this time, and this is the last seen of her alive. The medical testimony, based on examination of the contents of the stomach, showed that digestion was from one to two hours further advanced in Mr. Borden's case than in Mrs. Borden's, and that, therefore, she must have been murdered an hour or more before he was. This testimony of itself rendered it most improbable that personal malice was the motive of the crime, for why should anyone with a grudge against Mr. Borden first kill Mrs. Borden, and then wait an hour or more and kill her husband?

It is almost equally certain that no maniac did the work. There were no indications of maniacal frenzy.

No violently insane person committing the crime would have succeeded in avoiding all trace, nor would such a person have been likely to have successfully hidden or destroyed the weapon, no trace of which was discovered.

The mystery, therefore, takes this form:

Robbery was not the motive, for nothing was disturbed, much less taken.

Malice is also out of the question, for malice would never kill Mrs. Borden, as well as her husband.

This line of reasoning, as well as the evidence against the entry of any stranger into the Borden house on the fatal day, justifies the conclusion that the murder was committed from within, and that the guilty person was one of the inmates of the house.

IS LIZZIE GUILTY?

Positive Evidence Against Her—Her Conflicting Stories.

There are but three surviving persons who occupied the house the night before the murder, and one of these, Morse, established a perfect alibi. The two remaining persons, and both were in or about the house at the time of the crime, are Miss Lizzie Borden and Bridget Sullivan, the servant.

Absolutely no motive can be suggested why the servant should thus brutally murder her master and mistress. By Lizzie Borden's testimony Bridget was in her room at the time Mr. Borden must have been killed.

The Evidence Against Lizzie.

If the murder was, as seemed probable to the grand jury, committed by an inmate of the house, and neither Morse nor Bridget did it, then Lizzie Borden is the murderess.

Let us see what positive evidence there was to support the result arrived at by the foregoing process of elimination.

Several facts stand out with startling and suggestive prominence amid the mass of mere conjecture and hypothesis.

The first of these, and it was one o the main facts upon which Lizzie Borden's arrest was based, is the fact that she is the last person known to have seen either of the murdered ones alive, and she was the last who saw each of them. This fact, of itself, proving nothing, is of great weight in one respect. It shows that opportunity was not lacking to her. She saw Mrs. Borden when she was about to go upstairs to arrange Morse's room. No one saw her again until her murdered body was found on the floor in that room. She saw her father not more than fifteen minutes before the blow was struck, and saw him lying on the lounge on which he died a few minutes after.

Her Contradictory Statements.

The second of these facts, and it was hardly of less importance than the foregoing in fixing suspicion upon the daughter, was a discrepancy in some of her statements. When first interrogated as to her whereabouts at the time of her father's return to the house, she replied that she was on the stairs leading upward from the front hall. Her testimony in this respect was corroborated by the servant, who said that she had some difficulty in getting the door open, and losing her patience, gave utterance to an expression which she declined to repeat, but at which she heard Lizzie laugh in the upper hall. Lizzie, it may be said, would have been out of sight of the girl at the front door if she was in on the stairs or in the upper hall. When it was suggested that if Lizzie stood on the stairs when Mr. Borden came in, she must have had an unobstructed view of Mrs. Borden's body on the floor of the spare room, the door being open. She corrected herself and said she was in the kitchen, and adhered to this statement.

When asked as to her whereabouts during the interval between her father's return and her discovery of his dead body, she replied that she was in the barn.

Her statements as to the time she spent in the barn varied from 15 to 30 minutes, a variation not especially noteworthy in itself, but when asked her errand to the barn, she said she was looking for lead to make a sinker, as she intended to go fishing, and Miss Russell, a friend, testified that Lizzie told her soon after the murder that she went to the barn for a piece of iron to fix a window. There was evidence

BRIDGET SULLIVAN.

given at the inquest tending to show that she had not been upstairs in the barn as she stated, since the floor was thickly covered with dust and there were no traces of recent footprints.

Lizzie stated to the servant during the fatal morning and adhered to this on her examination, that Mrs. Borden told her that she had received a note calling her to the house of a sick friend. This was probably a sheer fabrication, as no trace of any note could be found, and notwithstanding all efforts, neither the sender nor the carrier could be found. Mrs. Borden made no preparations whatever to go out, as she wore when found an ordinary calico housedress and had a handkerchief twisted about her head.

A Woman Struck the Blows.

An examination of the wounds in both the victim's heads showed that there were numerous feeble blows, hardly a single one of which would alone would have caused death. They were not at all such blows as a vigorous man would have struck, and were what might have been expected of a woman unused to weilding the implement and of little muscular strength. A man would almost certainly have dispatched the unsuspecting and probably sleeping Mrs. Borden with one blow, whereas twelve were struck.

A hatchet, such as might have been the weapon used, was found in the cellar, but the most searching microscopical examination failed to reveal any trace of blood. It had the appearance of having been recently washed, but it was not regarded as probable that it could have been the weapon used and not have disclosed some trace of blood.

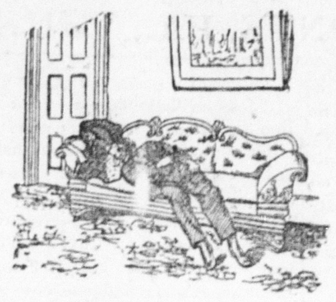
Another significant fact, and one that bore heavier against the unfortunate woman is this: By her own statement she was in the house the entire morning of the murder except the short time she claims she to have been at the barn while her father was being killed. How does it happen that a woman weighing 225 pounds could be felled to the floor over her head without attracting her attention.

Eli Bence's Statement.

The last and most startling fact of all in this chain of circumstantial evidence which connects this young woman with the foulest crime that New England history records, is one that, in connection with the links that have been heretofore too briefly alluded to, is the statement of Eli Bence, a drug clerk, in a store only two or three blocks from the Borden house, that on the forenoon of the day preceding the murder Lizzie called at the store and asked for ten cents worth of prussic acid, saying she had bought it before and wished it for furs. The clerk refused to furnish her the poison except on a physician's prescription and she went away. Bence positively identified her, as did another clerk and a bystander, both of whom heard her ask for the poison.

Although there had been considerable spattering of blood in both murders and it seemed emtremely unlixely that the guilty person could have avoided some spots on the clothing, there was no sigh of blood on any of Lizzie Borden's garments.

Mr. and Mrs. Borden and the servant had all been violently sick a short time before the murder, and Lizzie also claimed to be sick in the same way and from the same cause, although the servant testified that Lizzie "did not look sick," but that Mr. and Mrs. Borden both did. It was supposed that some enemy of Mr. Borden had attempted to poison him, and there were rumors of some difficulty with a tenant or would-be tenant.



BODY OF MR. BORDEN.

Such in brief are the main facts in this most remarkable tragedy, and upon them were based the daughter's arrest and indictment by the grand jury.

In her behalf it was urged that no motive could be assigned; that she lived on fairly amicable terms with her stepmother and was fond of her father. It was also urged that it was an utter impossibility for her to have committed the murders and thus removed all traces and have destroyed or concealed the weapon.

These claims were given due weight, but the preponderance of evidence was regarded as against her.

MISS BORDEN'S PERSONALITY.

A Strong-Willed Woman—Subject to Fits of Anger.

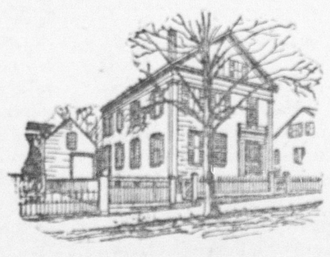
In any attempt to fix responsibility for this revolting crime, her personal character and attributes become of great importance. What kind of woman was she? Did she have the necessary nerve force and determination to conceive and carry out such deeds?

Lizzy Borden has been amptly proven by her bearing during the trying scenes since the tragedy to have possessed an unbending will and a self control almost superhuman. Subjected to charges that would have utterly crushed most women she has faced them with stoical indifference. Grief for the dead has apparently been entirely absent. At the time of the murder, when neighbors began flocking in, she was described as unnerved and crying, but from that time she very rapidly regained her self-possession, and has not faltered since. Her heroic bearing, while it may without question be regarded as coming from a consciousness of innocence, may still more truly be regarded as as an indication that her's is such a character as is capable of planning and executing such a deed as she is charged with. Conscious innocence would have completely prostrated most women. It was shown and is undisputed that Lizzie had no affection for her stepmother, who came to fill her own mother's place when she was a little child. From the very first Lizzie would not call her "mother," and she showed in many ways that she resented her coming into the family. When, on the day of the murders, a neighbor referred to the murdered woman as her mother, Lizzie remarke quietly, "She wasn't my mother."

Her Interest in Religion.

Lizzie was a church member and was active in church work. Whether she was truly religious or whether her interest in church work was simply a result of her narrow existence and a natural longing for something to do can of course not be known; but her interest in religion was not at all of the emotional order. She took her church duties as she took life, with a certain staid seriousness that is common to so many New England spinsters.

There was much talk of family troubles on money matters, and it is known that Mr. Borden's parsimony was a severe trial to both the daughters, who knew that it was not necessary. Lizzie had enjoyed the usual advantages of education, and had spent a season in foreign travel, presumably with the proceeds of the sale of a house which came to her from her mother.



THE BORDEN RESIDENCE.

Lizzie Borden's character in brief was that of a strong-willed woman, who lacked opportunities that she knew money could bring. She was narrow-minded, but with aspirations widened by a brief glimpse of the world. She hated thoroughly, but so far as known loved no one. No one knows of her ever having a love affair. She was not attractive in person and was very repellant in manner.

Is it possible to construct a tenable theory to connect her with the crimes with which she is charged?

The answer to this is bound to be in the affirmative in view of the facts stated, which are all taken from the great mass of evidence which Lizzie's examination evolved, and which facts are all undisputed.

Probability of Her Insanity.

Before proceeding, however, to the construction of a description of the murder as it probably occurred it may be well to state that the characteristics displayed by Lizzie, her liability to sudden fits of anger, her sulky spells, during which she would remain immured in her room for days, her aversion to society, which was manifested at frequent intervals, her repellant air, her wonderful calmness under the excitement attending the discovery of the bodies and during her examination, are all or nearly all well-recognized symptoms of a certain type of mental disease, and it is more than probable that the girl, though apparently of sound mind, is really the victim of a disordered brain.

Her Probable Motive.

Lizzie may have imagined possibly, with good reasons, that her father was about to make a will. She realized that the unfilial conduct of which she had sometimes been guilty had not especially endeared her to her father. She knew that Mr. Borden and his second wife were on especially amiable terms, Mrs. Borden being an even-tempered, kind-hearted woman, who ministered faithfully to her husband's temporal wants and was in perfect accord with him as to the value of money. Lizzie was well-read, had enjoyed a brief view of the great world and had had her aspirations heightened and her horizon broadened. She was probably ill-content with the narrow Fall River home and longed for freedom and the pleasures that money could give her. She may have thought much on this and have come to dread the time when her father should die and perhaps leave her to spend the remainder of her days on some paltry allowance in Fall River. Much brooding over this may have made her mad. It seems very proable that something occurred during the week preceding the murders to intensify her feelings. Possibly, as stated, her father may have begun an inventory of his property preliminary to making his will. To think, to brood was to plan, and with her to plain was to act. She may have procured some poison and attempted to make away with the obstacles to her happiness in this way.

When her father left the house on the fatal morning she could have crept up stairs to the room where Mrs. Bor

DISTRICT ATTORNEY KNOWLTON.

den was just finishing her housework, and taking her unawares at the window had dealt the fatal, murderous blows at her gray head.

The deed done she would have had ample time to remove any possible traces from her person and clothing and to meet her father with a smiling face. He laid down upon the lounge the servant went up stairs. With the perhaps still bloody weapon in hand she could have noislessly approached the head of the lounge and completed her unnatural crime. The actual time required to deal twelve blows with a hatchet is not great and there is no doubt that the deed need not necessarily have required more than sixty seconds. There may therefore, have remained from ten to fifteen minutes before the calling of Bridget in which to remove all traces and to secrete, clean or destroy the weapon used.

These were the considerations upon which the grand jury held Lizzie Borden "probably guilty" of this monstrous crime, and they are in the main the facts upon which will depend her life at the trial now in progress.

THE TRIAL.

Proceeding Rapidly at New Bedford—Testimony of Morse and Bridget Sullivan.

Since the above was written the trial has made rapid progress at New Bedford. An especially intelligent jury was secured in a remarkably short time, the examination of the panel by the judges, instead of by the counsel as in most states, greatly facilitating this operation. Three judges are sitting in the case.

Assistant District Attorney Moody's opening address contained two distinct and startling surprises, and gave an indication of the strength of the case of the prosecution. There have been two weak spots in the chain of evidence against the unfortunate young woman. One was the impossibility of explaining Miss Borden's freedom from blood after her supposed commission of the murders, and the other was the failure to find the weapon with which the crime was committed. Mr. Moody, after briefly and graphically describing the circumstances of the crime, went on to say that the prosecution proposed to show that the blue dress which Miss Borden exhibited as the one she had worn on the morning of the murder, and which was absolutely free from blood stains, was not in fact the one she wore on the fatal morning; that she wore another blue dress; that two days after the murder she burned this dress in the kitchen stove, remarking to Miss Russell, who saw her do it, that it was "covered with paint." Mr. Moody then slowly unwrapped a bundle which lay on the table, and disclosed the head of a hatchet, which he said had been found in the cellar covered with rust and ashes. The blade of the hatchet, which, he said, was three and one-half inches long, was exactly the length of the wounds in the murdered people's heads. At this the accused, who had at first listened intently, but had at length covered her face with her fan, fell back in a dead faint. The court room was at once in a state of great excitement and an adjournment was had.

The fainting of Miss Borden is, of course, liable, like nearly everything else in this remarkable case, to two interpretations. It may be with almost equal right taken as an indication of her conscious guilt, or of the collapse of terrified innocence. Only the further progress of the trial can show which view is correct.

The line of defense, as shown thus far, is undoubtedly the probability that some unknown person might easily have entered the house, done his work, and escaped as he came.

It is probable that no trial that has ever taken place in this country has attracted the wide-spread interest that has this one in progress at New Bedford. And the interest is by no means of the kind that is usually excited by murder trials. Great lawyers, physicians, scientists, the churches, are all intensely interested in finding out whether this calm, religious, educated, New England girl brutally butchered her father and mother with a hatchet. Possibly the famous Webster-Parkman case, which so excited New England people thirty or forty years ago, comes nearest to this case in mystery and cruelty. A professor in Harvard College, highly educated, of good habits and high social connections, enticed a creditor of wealth and standing, who was pressing him for money, to his house, murdered him and destroyed the body by chemicals. Suspicion was attracted to the professor, and finally the finding of the false teeth of the murdered man in the professor's rooms, was the chief link in the chain of evidence that was woven about him. Daniel Webster was one of the counsel in this famous case, now nearly forgotten.

Interesting features of the trial have been, besides those already alluded to, the appearance of John V. Morse and Bridget Sullivan, the only two living persons, besides the accused, who slept in the house the night before the murder. Morse, lean, lank, with tuft of gray beard on his chin, a typical New England farmer, and Bridget, buxom, apparently honest and with a spice of Irish wit which has served to extract her from the traps laid by the counsel. It seems almost certain that this girl must from all circumstances, have a very well defined notion of how and when and why the crime was committed. This does not presuppose any guilty knowledge at all on her part, but she had lived in the Borden house two or more years, and was in and about it at the time her master and mistress were butchered. It seems more than probable that she could easily construct a true theory of the crime.

A DOMESTIC TRAGEDY.

Two Noble-Hearted Girls Who Faced the Horrors of Murder.

They were sisters, these two, at the moment in awful peril, and they were alone in the house in their extremity.

"Here," said the elder one, handing her sister a deadly looking dirk, "is a knife. Bethink you can use it?"

"I bethink me I can," replied the younger girl with chattering teeth; "but, oh, Celeste, is there no way but this?"

She had read "Virginius."

"None; methinks I hear him move."

"S'do I. He is struggling to escape."

"Open the cellar door cautiously. I have oiled the hinges. I will stand here and hold the light. Courage, brave girl! Hist! I can hear him stir."

"Now, may the fates defend us," whispered the girl with the knife, "and save me from a death ignoble. What vital part shall I strike, Celeste?"

"Give it to him in the neck, sister. But soft, is yonder light the jocund orb of day, and has the night faded into morrow?"

"Nay, that is the electric light on the corner which has just showed its hand. I go now to kill him. Yes, I have said it, to k-k-kill him!"

The brave, heroic, beautiful girl plunged down the stairs into the opaque semi-darkness, and in a moment a terrific shriek—Celeste at once recognized the brand—told that all was over.

"Are you bringing him up?" asked the girl at the head of the cellar stairs in a voice alike on both sides.

"Yes, by hand," came the ghostly whisper.

The next moment he was dropped on the floor, and the sisters threw themselves into each other's arms, while shriek after shriek clove the purple distance of the night.

They had murdered a mouse.—Detroit Free Press.

FACTS IN A FEW WORDS.

The common gnat has 150 times as much wing surface per unit of weight as the Australian crane, which weighs 3,000,000 times more than the gnat does.

A pneumatic tube connects Paris with Berlin. It is used for postal purposes, and makes it possible for a letter mailed in Paris to be delivered in Berlin in thirty-five minutes.

Many of the South Sea Islanders believe that Paradise can be inherited only by persons of perfect physical forms. Where this belief prevails a man will die rather than submit to amputation.

Last year 2,750 persons sent in claims for the maple sugar bounty offered by the government. This year 3,950 persons are entitled to bounties, and they will receive in the aggregate about $70,000.

"Baby," a cat belonging to Mrs. Cragin of Worcester, Mass., is believed to be the giant of the domesticated feline race. It is two and one-half feet long, sixteen inches high and weighs thirty pounds.

Some one of a curiously mathematical turn has calculated that a pound of spider's webbing unwound would be long enough to reach around the world, with enough left over to reach from New York to San Francisco.

Prof. Barnard's recent photograph of the Milky Way shows the existence of 500,000,000 suns, each supposed to be the center of a system of planets, where hitherto it was thought to contain only about 20,000,000 such suns.

The Census Bureau has issued a bulletin which shows that there are forty-seven Chinese temples in the United States, valued at $62,000, claiming 100,000 worshipers. Forty of these temples are in California, four in New York, two in Idaho and one in Oregon.

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Best and Purest Medicine EVER MADE.

It will drive the Humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. Those Pimples and Blotches which mar your beauty are caused by impure blood, and can be removed in a short time, if you are wise and use the great blood purifier,

SULPHUR BITTERS.

Why suffer with Boils? Why have with that terrible Headache? Why lay and toss on that bed of pain, with Rheumatism? What makes you trouble so?—Your nerves are all unstrung, and need a gentle soothing tonic to assist nature to repair the damage which your excesses have caused. Sulphur Bitters is not a cheap Rum or poor Whiskey drink, to be taken by the glass, like other preparations which stimulate only TO DESTROY. If you have failed to receive any benefit from other medicines or doctors, do not despair. Use SULPHUR BITTERS. They will cure you where all others fail. No person can remain long sick who uses

SULPHUR Bitters

The Dose is small—only a teaspoonful. It is the best and cheapest medicine. Try it, and you will be satisfied.

Get it of your Druggist.

DON'T WAIT. GET IT AT ONCE

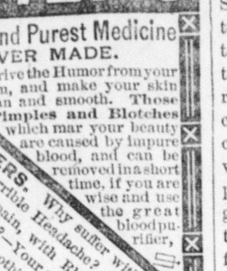
If you are suffering from Kidney Disease, and wish to live to old age, use SULPHUR BITTERS They never fail to cure.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published?

ELY'S Cream Balm

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflamation, Heals the Sores Restores the Sense of Taste and Smell.

CATARRH



HAY-FEVER

TRY THE CURE

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggist; by mail, registered, 60 cts.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., N. Y.

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

LANE'S MEDICINE

All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1.00 a package. If you cannot get it, send your address for free sample. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy, this is necessary. Address, ORATOR F. WOODWARD, LeROY, N. Y.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

UNLIKE ANY OTHER FOR HOUSEHOLD USE.

Was originated and first prescribed by AN OLD FAMILY PHYSICIAN in 1810. Could a remedy without real merit have survived over eighty years?

SOOTHING, HEALING, PENETRATING For INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use.

Stops Rheumatic Pains and Inflammation. Cures Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis, Colic, Cramps and Pains, Summer Complaints, Cuts and Bruises like magic. Cures Coughs, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Chorea, Mortes, Chilblains, Chaps, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Muscles or Strains. Inhale for Nervous Headache. Ill'st'd Pamphlet free. Sold everywhere. Price 35 cts. Six bottles, $2.00. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

PANTS Write for Samples—name your price, In Price, Fabric, Fit and Finish

We Beat the World!

LARGEST STOCK OF PANTINGS in the State.

PERFECT FITTING PANTS CO., ALTOONA, PA.

19-26t

LADIES ONLY.

DR. DU MONT'S FEMALE REGULATING PILLS are always safe and reliable. 12,000 testimonials from all over the world. Beware of dangerous substitutes and imitations. Price $2.00 per package. Sent by mail securely sealed from observation.

Address, Dr. R. Dumont, 98 S. Halstead St., Chicago, Ills., U. S. A.

24-20-1y

SAW MILLS —ENGINES.—

IMPROVED VARIABLE FRICTION FEED.

Send for Catalogue and special prices. A. B. FARQUAR CO YORK, PA.

19 13t

WORTH SENDING FOR— DR. J. H. SCHENCK has published a book on diseases of the LUNGS, LIVER AND STOMACH, which he will mail free post paid to all applicants. Address, DR. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, Phila., Pa.

20-2t

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

WITHOUT A FRIEND.

A Glimpse at the Ending of a Blighted Life.

One morning a fashionably-dressed woman approached the large state's prison. She hesitated for a moment at the entrance, as if not knowing just which way to proceed, and then, seeing the entrance to the office, crossed the threshold of that room and looked around her with some curiosity and a good deal of dread. The convict who acted as head bookkeeper, a white haired man and the most trusted prisoner in the great stone building, glanced up from his work. His eyes rested admiringly on the face of the visitor, for she was exceedingly attractive. Possibly thirty-five years of age, she seemed much younger; she was dressed with taste, and her natural expression was one of sprightliness. Her hair was dark and waving and her eyes of a soft brown.

"Is the warden in?" she asked, in the most pleasantly-modulated voice imaginable.

"I will see, madam."

The bookkeeper touched a bell, and a few moments later the warden entered.

"You wish to see me, madam?" he said, approaching the visitor.

"If you have a few moments to spare,"

"Will you step this way?" and the warden led the way to his private office. The visitor sank into a large chair, and the warden glanced at her in an inquiring manner.

"I wish to ask you a question," began the visitor.

"Yes, madam."

"Have you in the prison a man without a friend!"

"Without a friend?" repeated the warden in surprise, for the question was unusual.

"Yes, a man who is absolutely alone in world; who receives no letters; who never has anyone inquire about him; who seems to retain no memories of his childhood, and who, in short, is probably the most isolated, silent, lonesome, miserable being on earth?"

The warden was silent for a few moments.

"Surely you must have such a person behind these walls," she continued. "There must be a man here who is dead to all human sympathy, and who, while living, does not belong at all to the world."

The warden looked up. "I think Gentleman George would about answer that description," he answered.

"Gentleman George?"

"So he is called. What his real name is, no one knows. Yes, he is the man you want. But I will ask Davis. He knows more about these matters than I. A wonderful man is Davis. He is the bookkeeper who called me. You would never think he was a convict."

"The white-haired gentleman a convict?" she asked in surprise.

"He has been here twenty-five years. But I will call him and see what he says." So saying, the warden went to the door.

"Davis!"

The old gentleman stopped writing and approached respectfully.

"Davis, who is the most friendless man in the prison?"

The old gentleman answered without hesitation: "In my opinion, Gentleman George, sir."

"That will do, Davis."

The old gentleman disappeared. "A wonderful man is Davis," reiterated the warden. "What he says he knows. And now, madam, that I have answered your question, perhaps you will explain why you desire this information?"

"My name is Mrs. Altwood. Perhaps you know of me?" The warden bowed. He had, indeed, heard of the wealthy widow whose charities were so well known.

"I hardly understand myself why I have come to you in this manner," she continued, "but something has urged me and I have done so. I should like very much in some way to alleviate the lot of the most friendless man here, if that is possible. I do not know what I can do to kindle some spark of feeling in his heart; I do not know that I can succeed in any way in making existence more tolerable to the unfortunate creature, but, with your permission, and observing of course, all the proprieties of the prison, I should like to try to do something."

She gazed expectantly at the warden as she spoke. "Of course, you have my permission, madam," was the reply.

"Tell me, what is this man here for?"

"He was a high-toned speculator. The gratification of this passion was not limited to legitimate means. His last transaction was connected with a big mining swindle, the details of which I will not weary you with. He is an Englishman, and came to this country, we believe, under an assumed name."

"How long has he been here?"

"Ten years."

"And when will he be released?"

"He will never be released."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that now he is in the hospital. He has consumption, and will not live long."

"Poor fellow," she remarked. Then she arose. "I thank you," she added, simply.

"It is to you we are indebted, madam. I am no rapid advocate of prison reform, but I believe we would immensely assisted in our work of making good citizens out of our criminals if the public showed that the prisoners behind the bars were not altogether forgotten and shut out from the world. Good day, madam," and the warden followed her to the door. He watched her for a moment and then turned away.

"A fine woman, Davis," he said.

"Yes, sir," replied the bookkeeper, without looking up.

The next day a bird and a birdcage arrived at the prison labeled: "For Gentleman George." The warden gazed at it with amazement. "A little mite of a canary," he said. "How like a woman. Well, thank goodness she didn't send tracts."

Armed with the bird cage, he made his way to the hospital and approached the couch where Gentleman George lay. He was sleeping, and for a few moments the warden surveyed the prostrate figure intently. The face was hard and worn, and was marked by a disagreeable expression of cynicism; here was a person whose nature was absolutely perverted; to whom sympathy was a stranger, and who wished for no friend or ministering hand to be laid upon his brow, even at the final moment. That stubborn indifference to everything human had been deeply engraven on his nature by years of false living. There would be no weakening at the last, and he would pass away with hatred for the world and the people in it. The warden hung the cage at the foot of the bed and then took his departure. For a few moments the bird hopped around as though frightened by its new surroundings. Then gradually it became reassured and tipped its head in a pert inquiring manner, cogitating upon what it saw. A number of figures were extended on the couches, some moving restlessly in pain. Then the bird apparently became tired of the prolonged silence, and uttered a dismal sort of a chirp, after which, encouraged by the sound of its own voice, it gave utterance to a musical cadenza, and then began to trill and carol. After a time, the man awoke and opened his eyes. A flood of delicious melody greeted his senses. He stared stupidly at the cage, and then closed his eyes again. It was like springtime in the woods, with the bright sunshine shifting through the foliage.

"Where'd that come from?" he finally asked the doctor.

"A friend sent it," was the reply.

"Bah. I have no friends!"

When the bird was removed—its persistent vocal demonstration proving annoying to the other patients—he seemed to be unusually thoughtful. After a week he had recovered sufficiently to be discharged from the hospital, and he resumed his work with the same indifference. The bird was now hung up in his cell. Gradually he seemed to take a slight interest in the little creature, When he awoke in the morning it greeted him with a pleasing serenade. It also was a prisoner; the bars of its cage were not so large as those of his cell, but they answered the same purpose. Without realizing what he was doing the man studied the bird with deep interest. Its mood was always the same; it was as happy as the day was long; prison walls could not rob it of its spirit; it seemed to swell with pleasure as it improvised some sweet melody. Moreover, he fancied that it knew him and was pleased when he returned from labor to his cell. At any rate on such occasions it always greeted him with a chirp and then began a gay allegro movement of a bird's sonato. One day upon coming from supper to his cell he took from his pocket a lump of sugar and placed it between the wires of the cage. The bird had a feast, and when it had devoured the sugar began to sing, as though to pay for this delicate attention. This was the first indication that the man had any feeling. About a week later this was again demonstrated. He opened the door of the cage and permitted the bird to fly out. "You may have your liberty," he said. He expected that it would fly through the open window, but, instead, it fluttered around the hall for a few moments and then returned to the cage. After that he released the bird every day and it always came back. It became quite tame and would perch upon his shoulder when he entered the cell with the lump of sugar. For hours when not working he amused himself with it and taught it many tricks.

One Sunday he heard a woman's voice in the chapel. Her tones were soft and sweet, and moreover, she was singing a simpl religious selection, which was associated with the past. How many times had he heard it in the little villiage church in England. It was a favorite hymn of his, and well he remembered the pretty village maiden, Carrie Waters, whose cheeks were red as roses, and who was the delight of all the lads when she lifted her voice in the little chapel. Then the pleasant walks home! How the boys lingered around the chapel door to see her to the gate of the cottage where she lived, the charming house overrun with ivy, around whose windows clambered the roses! And he, too, had been one of those who waited at the gate and walked with the young girl. And it had chanced that one moonlight night as they strolled down the lane, with the stars overhead, and the fragrance of the flowers in the air, that he had whispered his tale of passion in her willing ear. She was young and thoughtless, and, after they had exchanged vows, played fast and loose with him. Of course they quarreled, and then the pretty maid became engaged to a wealthy American, a distant relative who had made a great fortune in the new country, and now desired a beautiful wife to grace his household. No one was fairer than Carrie. Truly, her dowry was teeth like pearls and eyes that gleamed like diamonds. The simple song she used to sing, accompanying herself on the organ when he called at the cottage, lingered in his memory, and seemed to describe her to him through all time: "She walks in beauty like the night." Then from the neighboring chapel he heard the same voice begin that song, and he started in amazement.

Soon his disease asserted itself again, and he went into the hospital once more. "Who was it sent me the bird?" he asked the doctor one day.

"The lady who assists the chaplain at service," was the reply.

"The lady who plays and sings?"

"Yes."

His face had become more human, and one day he asked for the chaplain. "You are a good man," he said to him, 'and I want to tell you my story. I do not believe in your religion, but I believe your religion has made you pity the lives of those whose evil passions have misled them."

The pastor drew near and listened to a strange story of crime and vice; it was an extremely sad tale, showing how the nature of man may become warped and moral traits sank as a consequence of careless living. It sounded like a romance. After she had married the rich American, her rejected suitor had plunged in the widest life of dissipation. His strength of character was gone, and a pitiable weakness was apparent. He tried to forget, and with him, as with many others, that was his undoing. Instead of manfully standing up under the blow, and doing his best to fulfill his destiny and lead a useful life, he bent like a reed and swept along in the tide that bears the multitude of erring souls to the great sea of dishonor and crime. He was a gentlemanly swindler of the most adroit type. His success in floating fraudulent stock companies was great. As he had personal fascination, so he found easy victims of both sexes.

"How is the patient?" said a voice. It was the woman who had sent the bird. The man on the couch looked at her and then gave a cry:

"Carrie!"

Beneath that maturity of charms he looked and saw the young girl who had sung in the chapel; with whom he had walked so often down the lane, and who had once told him that she loved him. The man fell back and the woman dropped upon her knees at the bedside. The doctor hastened forward. He lifted the man's hand and then dropped it, for the latter no longer required his attention. Then he turned. "He is dead," he said.—

Ripans Tabules: standard remedy.

"*Dear Sister*,

"They charge you with being restless, irritable, excitable, and exacting.

"They don't know the horror that oppresses you.

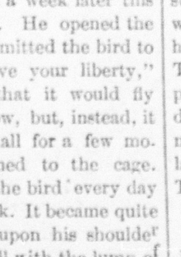
"Every hour pains run rampant through your body. You suffer secretly as long as you can, then go all to pieces and 'don't care' what happens.

"The iron grip of female disease is upon you.

"Dear sister, *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound* has cured thousands like you.

"It has cured me, and I want to tell everybody.

"It kills the pain. No more backache, no more 'bearing-down,' no more restless days and sleepless nights. Oh! what a blessing! take it and be well! it's a sin to hesitate." —*Mrs. P. A. Quiett, North Hamlin, N. J.*



All druggists sell it. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills, 25 cents.

DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE

C

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents and $1.00.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

The Consumptive and Feeble and all who suffer from exhausting diseases should use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough. Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Female weakness, Rheumatism and Pain. 50c. & $1.

HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15cts. at Druggists.

BETTON'S PILE SALVE

A Positive Cure FOR PILES.

In use over 50 years. Simple, Effective, Wonderful. Highest testimonials. At druggists, or mailed on receipt of price—50c. per box.

WINKELMANN & BROWN DRUG CO., Props., Baltimore, Md.

Painters!

There's no way to remove oil-stains, so thoroughly as a daily use of

KIRK'S DUSKY DIAMOND TAR SOAP

because of its high percentage of tar.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

JAS. S. KIRK & CO., Chicago.

White Russian Soap A Neutral Soap; Will Not Roughen the Hands.

HUMPHREYS'

For Piles—External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding; Fistula in Ano; Itching or Bleeding of the Rectum. The relief is immediate—the cure certain.

For Burns, Scalds and Ulceration and Contraction from Burns. The relief is instant—the healing wonderful and unequaled.

WITCH HAZEL OIL

For Boils, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Fistulas, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Chafing or Scald Head. It is Infallible.

For Inflamed or Caked Breasts and Sore Nipples. It is invaluable.

Price, 50 Cents. Trial size, 25 Cents.

Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., NEW YORK.

THE PILE OINTMENT

CANN'S KIDNEY CURE.

Cures Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Gravel, Nervousness, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases. Known by a tired, languid feeling; inaction of the kidneys weakens and poisons the blood and unless cause is removed you cannot have health. Cured me over five years ago of Brights Disease and Dropsy—MRS. I. L. C. MILLER, Bethlehem, Pa. 1,000 other similar testimonials. Try it. Cure guaranteed.

CANN'S KIDNEY CURE CO., 720 Vonnage St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Sold by all Reliable Druggists. 24.14.26t.eow

I KEEP COOL

inside, outside, and all the way through, by drinking

HIRES' Root Beer

This great Temperance drink; is as healthful, as it is pleasant. Try it.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.

OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.

OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

DR. THEEL

538 North Fourth St. below Green, Philadelphia, Pa. After the self-styled great and famous specialists, the hospital and college professors, and family physicians have failed to cure you of Syphilis, Strictures, Ulcers, Sore Throat, Discharges, Boils, Swellings, Loss of Power and Decay, Effects of Indiscretion, Debility, Want of Confidence, etc., then go and consult Dr. Theel, the only true advertising specialist, who studied Homeopathic, Allopathic and Eclectic systems of medicine. 6 years' European Hospital and 26 years' practical experience. He does not guarantee, but he cures. Send 10 cts. in 2-ct. stamps for book "Truth," the only true medical book advertised, the friend of suffering humanity from any special disease. Hours, 9 to 5; evenings, 6 to 8; Wed. and Sat. evenings, 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 12. No deceit, no false representation. The worst cases solicited. For references see Wed. and Sat. Phila. Times.

WE WANT YOU

to act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one any where can earn a great deal of money. Many have made Two Hundred Dollars a Month. No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.

GEORGE STINSON & CO., Box No. 488, Portland, Me.

Garfield Tea Overcomes results of bad eating, Cures Constipation, Restores Complexion, Saves Doctors' Bills. Sample free. GARFIELD TEA CO., 329 W. 45th St., N.Y.

Cures Sick Headache

RAILROADS

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—TIME Table, Dec. 19, 1892.

STATIONS	Dis	Westward A.M	Westward A.M	Westward P.M
LOCK HAVEN		4 40	9 25	4 15
Flemington—f	1.8	4 43	9 29	4 18
Mill Hall	3.0	4 46	9 31	4 21
Beech Creek	8.3	4 56	9 42	4 13
Eagleville—f	9.9	4 59	9 45	4 45
Howard	14.5	5 07	9 54	4 50
Mt. Eagle—f	17.7	5 14	10 02	4 57
Curtin	19.9	5 18	10 09	5 05
Milesburg	23.5	5 25	10 18	5 15
BELLEFONTE	25.2	5 35	10 28	5 25
Milesburg	23.5	5 45	10 38	5 38
Snow Shoe Int	24.8	5 48	10 43	5 13
Unionville	28.5	5 55	10 51	5
Julian	32.9	6 05	11 00	5
Martha	37.0	6 13	11 09	5
Port Matilda	40.4	6 21	11 17	6
Hannah—f	42.7	6 28	11 26	6
Fowler—f	45.0	6 29	11 49	6
Dix—f	46.3	6 32	11 32	6
Bald Eagle	49.3	6 38	11 38	6
Vail	51.2	6 42	11 43	6
East Tyrone	53.0	6 45	11 48	6
TYRONE	54.3	6 52	11 55	6

STATIONS	Dis	Eastward A.M	Eastward P.M	Eastward P.M
TYRONE		8 10	3 10	7 25
East Tyrone	1.3	8 17	3 17	7 32
Vail	3.1	8 20	3 20	7 35
Bald Eagle	5.0	8 25	3 24	7 39
Dix—f	8.0	8 30	3 30	7 45
Fowler—f	9.3	8 32	3 33	7 48
Hannah—f	10.6	8 36	3 37	7 52
Port Matilda	13.5	8 43	3 44	7 59
Martha	17.3	8 51	3 52	8 07
Julian	21.4	8 59	4 01	8 16
Unionville	25.8	9 10	4 19	8 25
Snow Shoe Int	29.5	9 18	4 17	8 32
Milesburg	30.8	9 22	4 20	8 35
BELLEFONTE	33.5	9 32	4 30	8 45
Milesburg	30.8	9 47	4 40	9 00
Curtin	34.4	9 56	4 46	9 07
Mt Eagle—f	36.6	10 02	4 50	9 15
Howard	39.8	10 09	4 57	9 22
Eagleville—f	44.4	10 17	5 15	9 39
Beech Creek	46.0	10 20	5 08	9 33
Mill Hall	51.3	10 31	5 19	9 44
Flemington	52.8	10 34	5 24	9 47
LOCK HAVEN	54.3	10 37	5 25	9 50

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD Time Table in effect Dec. 19th, 1892.

Westward P.M	Westward A.M	Stations	Dis.	Eastward A.M	Eastward P.M
4 50	10 00	SCOTIA	25.6	9 21	4 40
5 05	10 18	5.3 Fairbrook	20.3	9 09	4 25
5 15	10 28	8.7 Penna. Furnace	16.9	8 56	4 15
5 21	10 34	10.6 Hostler f	15.0	8 50	4 08
5 26	10 46	12.3 Marengo f	13.3	8 43	4 01
5 32	10 52	13.5 Loreville f	12.1	8 37	3 55
5 39	10 58	15.2 Furnace Rd. f	10.4	8 31	3 49
5 43	11 02	15.8 Dungarvin f	9.8	8 27	3 46
5 53	11 10	18.2 Warriors Mark	7.4	8 19	3 38
6 03	11 20	20.5 Pennington	5.1	8 10	3 30
6 15	11 32	23.5 Stover	2.1	7 58	3 19
6 25	11 40	25.6 TYRONE		7 50	3 18

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE RAILROAD.—Time Table, Dec. 19 1892.

Leaves Snow Shoe at 6.45 a m; arrives at Bellefonte at 8.45 a m.

Leaves Bellefonte at 10.25 a m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 12.16 p m.

Leaves Snow Shoe at 3.00 p m arrives at Bellefonte at 4.50 p m.

Leaves Bellefont at 5.25 p m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 7.09 p m.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE R. R.—BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R. To take effect Dec. 19th, 1892

Dis.	Westward a.m.	p.m.		Eastward a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
.0	5.45	2.09	MONTANDON	5.30	9.10	4 55
1.5	6.15	2.08	Ar. LEWISBURG Lv	5.20	9.00	4 47
1.5	6.15	2.08	Lv. LEWISBURG Ar		9.00	4 47
5.4	6.23	2.17	Bichl f		8.52	4.39
6.8	6.28	2.22	Vicksburg f		8.47	4.35
10.7	6.37	2.31	MIFFLINBURG		8.38	4 27
13.1	6.42	2.36	Barber f		8.33	4 22
15.2	6.47	2.41	Swengle f		8.27	4 17
16.1	7.50	3.43	Millmont		8.25	4.15
18.6	7.58	3.51	GLEN IRON		8.17	4 07
23.5	7.07	3.00	Pardee f		8.08	3.59
28.9	7.18	3.11	Cherry Run f		7.57	3.48
32.2	7.27	3.20	Paddy Mt. Tunnel f		7.48	3.40
33.9	7.31	3.25	Ingleby f		7.45	3.37
36.6	7.38	4 39	Coburn		7.38	3.30
39.6	7.45	4.37	Zerby f		7.30	3.23
43.4	7.55	4 47	Rising Springs		7.21	3.14
46.2	8.02	4.53	Penn'sCave f		7.14	3.07
49.2	8.09	4.01	CENTRE HALL		7.06	3.01
51.6	8.16	4.07	Gregg f		7.00	2.54
54.6	8.23	4.13	Linden Hall		6.52	2 47
56.7	8 2	4.18	OAK HALL		6.47	2 42
58.8	8.32	4.22	LEMONT		6.43	2 37
60.2	8.37	4.27	Pale Summit f		6.38	2 33
63.9	8 47	4 37	Pleasant Gap L		6 28	2 23
65.2	8 50	4 40	Axeman f		6.25	2 20
67.4	8 55	4 45	BELLEFONTE		6 2	2.15

For rates, maps, etc., call on ticket agent or address Thos. E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

S. M. PREVOST, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agt.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.—On and after Monday, April 4th, 1892, trains will run as follows, leaving the Pennsylvania Railroad station.

EASTWARD 12	10	8	1	2		WESTWARD 1	3	7	9	11
pm	pm	pm	am	am	Ar—Lv	am	am	am	pm	pm
6 35	5 50		9 05		Bellefont	6 30		10 50		4 40
6 28	5 44		8 59		Coleville	6 37		10 35		4 45
6 25	5 41		8 56		Morris	6 40		10 38		4 48
6 22	5 38		8 52		Whitmer	6 44		10 43		4 51
6 19	5 35		8 49		Linns	6 47		10 46		4 54
6 17	5 33		8 47		Hunters	6 50		10 48		4 56
6 14	5 31		8 44		Filmore	6 53		10 52		5 00
6 11	5 28		8 40		Sellers	6 57		10 56		5 03
6 09	5 26		8 38		Briarly	7 00		10 58		5 05
6 05	6 00	3 23	8 25	8 36	Waddle	7 05	7 10	11 01	5 10	5 10
6 02	5 50	3 20	8 20	8 30	Mattern J	7 08	7 14	11 03	5 13	5 12
	5 46		8 17		Graysdale	7 19		5 16		
	5 43		8 12		Mattern	7 24		5 20		
	5 40		8 05		Stormstown	7 29		5 23		
	5 35		8 00		Red Bank	7 35		5 30		
5 51		3 08		8 18	Krumr'ne	7 21		11 13		5 24
5 48		3 05		8 14	Struble	7 24		11 17		5 27
5 45		3 00		8 10	St. College	7 30		11 20		5 30

Train 2 connects with trains east and west on B. E. V. R. R. and S. S. branch, and train 8 connects with train east on B. E. V. R. R.

THOMAS A. SHOEMAKER, Supt.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD (Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after Dec. 18th, 1892.

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves Phila daily	11 20	p m
" " Harrisburg "	3 30	a m
" " William'sport "	7 10	a m
" " Jersey Shore "	7 31	a m
" " Lock Haven "	7 55	a m
" " Renovo "	8 55	a m
" arrives Erie "	3 40	p m
NIAGRA EX. l'ves Phila week d'ys..	8 50	a m
" " Harrsburg "	12 10	p m
" arrives at Wmsport "	3 00	p m
" " Lock Haven "	4 10	p m
" " Renovo "	5 15	p m
" " Kane "	9 20	p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at	5 15	p m
FAST LINE leaves Phila. week days.	11 40	a m
" " Harrisburg "	3 45	p m
" " Williamsport "	7 10	p m
" arrives at Lock Haven "	8 02	p m
" " Renovo "	9 00	p m
NEWS EX. l'ves Philadelphia daily	4 30	a m
" " Harrisburg	8 10	a m
" " Williamsport	11 20	a m
" arrives at Lock Haven	12 15	p m
Wms'port Ex. l'ves Phila. week days	4 55	p m
" Harrisburg	7 55	p m
" " arrive Williamsport	10 40	p m
Rochester Exp. leaves Phila. w'k d's	9 20	p m
" " Harrisb'g	12 30	a m
" " arrives Williamsp't	3 25	a m
Williamsp't " leaves Phila. Sun. only	2 25	p m
" " Harrisb'g	5 25	p m
" " arrives Williamsp't	8 35	p m

EASTWARD.

Sea Shore Express l'ves L Haven w	7 15	a m
" " " Jersey Shore.	7 41	a m
" " " Wms'port	8 15	a m
" arrives at Harrisburg	11 30	a m
" " " Phila	3 00	a m
DAY EX. leaves Kane week days	6 30	a m
" " Renovo	10 20	a m
" " Lock Haven	11 20	a m
" " Williamsport	12 30	p m
" arrives at Harrisburg	3 30	p m
" " Philadelphia	6 50	p m
ERIE MAIL leaves Erie daily	3 25	p m
" " " Renovo	10 35	p m
" " " Lock Haven	11 25	p m
" " " Williamsport	12 25	p m
" " arrives at Harrisburg	3 22	p m
" " Philadelphia	6 50	p m
EXP. NO. 6 leaves Erie	7 25	a m
" " " Kane	11 10	a m
" " leaves Renovo	4 45	p m
" " arrives at Harrisburg	10 05	p m
" " Philadelphia	4 25	a m
WMS'PORT EXP. lv,s Wms'port	3 25	a m
" " arrives at Harrisburg	6 10	a m
" arrives at Philadelphia	10 20	a m
Philada. Accom. leaves Williamsp't	4 00	p m
" " " Harrisburg	7 30	p m
" " arrives Philada. at	10 55	p m

Erie Mail West, Niagra Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R. at Corry with B. P. & W. N. Y.; at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R. and at Driftwood with B. V. R. R.

I SON Passenger Agent

Bellefonte Republican.

The Best Advertising Medium in Central Pennsylvania.

A forty-eight column paper devoted to the interests of the Republican party. Published at Bellefonte, Pa., at $1.50 per annum

BY EDWARD T. TUTEN.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3m	6m	1y
One inch (12 lines this type)	$ 5	$ 8	$ 12
Two inches	7	10	15
Three inches	10	15	20
Four inches	11	17	25
Quarter column	12	20	30
Half column	20	35	55
One column	35	55	100

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion, unless otherwise agreed, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial notices, in our local columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 12 lines this type, $8 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Advertisers and especially Advertising Agents, are respectfully informed that no notice will be taken of orders to insert advertisments at less rates than the above, nor will any notice be given to orders of parties unknown to the publisher, unless accompanied by the cash. EDWARD T. TUTEN.

THE SITUATION AND ITS CAUSES.

A correspondent who describes himself as an American business man writes a courteous letter asking us to give our reasons for believing that the Sherman law is not the chief cause of the present financial situation. We have already pointed out that the entire sum that has been paid for silver bullion under the provisions of the Sherman law is only $130,000,000. In view of our enormous national resources and our credit in the money markets of the world, to say that the issue of $130,000,000 of Treasury notes in three years has brought about the existing distrust and uncertainty and caused a shrinkage in values of from $500,000,000 to $1,000,000,000 is simply absurd. The country has needed a safe expansion of currency for commercial uses. This expansion has been furnished by the Sherman law. We say a safe expansion advisedly. Until it became known that the Democratic party was to control the government for the next four years there was no apprehension as to the soundness of our currency. The repeated and emphatic declaration of President HARRISON on the subject and the whole financial record of the Republican party made it absolutely certain that every dollar issued by the United states Government would be the peer of every other dollar.

Mr. CLEVELAND'S election changed every thing. It was notorious that a great majority of the Democratic party favored unlimited silver coinage. The platform adopted at Chicago called for the restoration of the fluctuating State wildcat currency that wrought such damage in the years before the civil war. The threat of free trade contained in Democratic success was alone sufficient to destroy confidence in the stability of business. So long as the capable and conservative Harrison Administration remained in power, it was manifest that every form of United States currency would be kept at par. But when CLEVELAND and CARLISLE took charge of financial matters and refused to use the authority of the government to protect the Treasury reserve from depletion values began to shrink, foreign investors commenced to withdraw their capital, and credit grew more and more difficult to obtain. In the beginning a single, positive statement by Mr. CLEVELAND that a bond issue would be made whenever the Treasury reserve should reach a certain specified point would have prevented much of the loss which has occurred. But no such statement was made.

In the last House of Representatives the Democrats had about 150 majority. They could easily have passed a bill for the repeal of the Sherman law. They did not do so; but the record shows that on March 24, 1893, 130 out of 211 Democratic Representatives voted for the Bland Free Silver Coinage bill; and that, on July 13, 117 out of 211 Democrats voted for the Stewart Free Silver Coinage bill. On July 1, 30 out of 40 Democratic Senators had put themselves on record as favoring the Stewart bill. This effectually disposes of the silly pretense of certain Democratic organs that the Democratic party is anxious to repeal the Sherman act because of its silver purchase features. If the Democracy has its way, the country will either have free silver coinage or it will have wildcat currency, which is even worse. This fact taken in conjunction with the demand for the abolition of protection contained in the Chicago platform, is ample to account for present conditions.—*Philadelphia Press.*

SMOKE GOOD CIGARS

If you are a smoker you will appreciate the above. Do you know where to get them? If you don't, but know a good cigar when you smoke it, try one of the "State Normal," a pure Havanna, long filler, 5c, cigar; or the Col. Noyes "Square Timber," also a pure Havanna. Both of the above brands, along with forty or fifty other kinds, are manufactured by T. H. Harmon, of Lock Haven, and sold by all prominent cigar dealers in this and every other county in Central Pennsylvania. The next time you want a smoke ask for a cigar of Harmon's make, and our word for it you will get a good one. We know all about it, because we have tried them.

We wish to call careful attention to the Ad. of the Ohio Chemical Co., appearing in this issue of the REPUBLICAN. Read carefully and profit by what it says.

DEDICATION OF AN ODD FELLOWS HALL AT BELLWOOD.

There are many Bellefonte and Center county people who live or have friends at Bellwood, Blair county, on the main line of the Penna. R. R., between Tyrone and Altoona, and who feel considerable interest in what goes on in that lively town. Last Saturday the Odd Fellows had a lively time there; it was the occasion of the dedication of their new hall. The principal streets of the beautiful and thriving town were beautifully and artistically decorated with bunting and flags, while almost every house displayed "Old Glory," and the patriotic village certainly put on a holiday appearance. The people came from the mountains and the valleys, from country and from villages, and by 1 o'clock in the afternoon the streets were crowded by a mass of humanity, all eager to see and be seen. When the afternoon train arrived the procession was formed and marched over the principal streets of the town coming to a halt in front of the Odd Fellows new hall where they were dismissed. The form of the procession was as follows

Logan Valley Corps.
Seven men.
Canton, P. M., No. 24, I. O. O. F.,
Twenty-five men.
Triphanda Trumpet and Drum Corps.
Sixteen men.
Logan Lodge, No. 1059, I. O. O. F.,
Seventy-five men.
Bellwood Band.
Twenty-four men.
Bellwood Loge, No. 819, I. O. O. F.
Forty men.
Bellwood Excelsior Fire Company.
Forty men.

The hall was now filled with members of the order and spectators to witness the ceremonies incident to a public dedication of an Odd Fellows hall. The assemblage was called to order by the district deputy grand master of Blair county, Michael Stover, of Altoona, a choir of young ladies rendered some excellent music their names were Misses Hannah Raugh, organist; Clara Lauyer, Emma Stevens, Olive Moore, Maude Moore, Grace Raugh, Mary Schrom.

After the dedicatory services were concluded remarks were made by District Deputy Grand Master Stover and several of the visiting members.

The hall is a neat and substantial two story building and is well adapted for lodge purposes. The lodge room is neatly and artistically furnished. The carpet, having the emblems of the order beautifully woven in it, was admired by all and is very attractive.

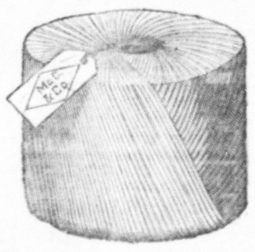
Bellwood is a temperance town, with two hotels, but no license. However, every person you met seemed to "smile," not as the thirsty inebriate "smiles," but a smile of complacency seemed to overshadow the countenances of all, and joy and peace prevailed universally. The ladies of the Rebecca Degree Lodge provided a sumptuous repast which was highly enjoyed by all who partook of it. The Odd Fellows of Bellwood in their new quarters will no doubt enjoy an era of renewed prosperity, planting more firmly their banner inscribed with Love, Purity and Fidelity.

CIVIL SERVICE.

The list of applicants for examination before the local civil examining board was quite small. They are four in number, as follows: A. M. Grenninger, Zeb. W. Bathurst, William Markle and E. E. Audrey all of whom are candidates for positions on the post office force, either as carries or clerks. An examination will be held next Saturday at 10 o'clock, in Bush Arcade, and the papers will then be forwarded to the National civil service board at Washington for the examination and approval. Such as pass with credit will be placed on their list for Bellefonte to be drawn as soon as a vacancy may occur. The carriers and clerks now serving will retain their positions and cannot be removed except for cause.

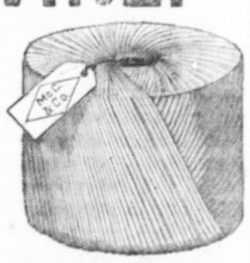
In view of what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for others, is it not reasonable to believe that it will also be of benefit to you?

BINDER TWINE.



SISAL.

STANDARD.

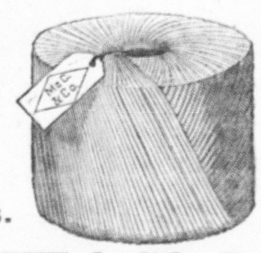


MANILLA.

Largest Stock.

Best in Quality.

Lowest in Prices.



Ask for Prices before - - - - BUYING.

McCALMONT & CO., Bellefonte, Pa.

WHEN YOU NEED

CLOTHING

COME TO SEE US.

We have the Largest Stock that can be found in this part of the State.

We have Boys' Suits from $1.25 up to the finest.

We have Men's Suits from 3.00 up to the finest, to 15.00 and 20.00.

We have the biggest line of young men's stylish suits—brown cheviot, black cheviot, blue cheviot, at 8.00, 10.00 and 12.00.

We have all the new style Serge Suits, black, blue, brown, mixed, at 6.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 12.00 & 15.00.

We are sole agents for the Douglas Shoes, for boys and men, every pair warranted. Boys 1.75, 2.00, 2.50; Mens 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 4.00 and 5.00. If they do not give you satisfaction, get another pair.

We have tan and russet shoes for boys and girls, men and women.

We have the greatest line of Dry Goods and Dress Goods—ginghams, sateens, serges, tricots, &c.

Ladies Blazers from 2.00 up.

LADIES COATS AND WRAPS, 50 different styles, with or without capes, 2.00, 2,50, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 10.00.

SEND FOR SAMPLES OF DRESS GOODS.

LYON & CO

A DRAMATIC SUICIDE.

A Young Man Jumps Into the Ocean From a Yacht.

Elmer James Hammond, aged twenty-four years, of Philadelphia, committed suicide at Atlantic city last evening by jumping overboard from the yacht Annie May into the Atlantic ocean.

The yacht is sailed from the Atlantic City Inlet pavilion by Capt. Joe Somers. It was just before 6 o'clock that Hammond jumped from the landing stage at the Inlet into Capt. Somers' boat and peremptorily ordered him to put out to sea. He said he wanted to go out alone and was in a hurry, so the captain pushed off without asking any questions, and the little boat was soon speeding seaward.

As the boat sailed seaward the passenger took from his pocket a bundle of letters and cards and began tossing them overboard.

When about three miles from shore he removed his hat, coat and shoes, and began tying to his ankles some heavy weights which he had brought with him. Capt. Somers, suspecting what Hammond was about to do, endeavored to prevail upon him to return to the shore.

Capt. Somers says he advanced towards his passenger, who was standing in the bow, and entreated him to defer the fatal plunge, but a razor in Hammond's hand made him beat a hasty retreat to the stern, where he was obliged to sit, a terrified witness of the man's mad act.

Before leaping into the water Hammond threw his watch and chain to Capt. Somers and gave the boy at the tiller a 25-cent piece. Shouting "Good-bye!" he made the leap, and went down with a rush owing to the heavy weights about his ankles.

Hammond was employed by Shellenberg & Sons, at their butter factory, Mascher and Dupont streets, but, it is said, was discharged for drunkenness, and this, coupled with the fact that he had been disppointed in a love affair with a Miss Ella Watson, is said to have been the cause of the suicide.

This great republic, though but recently devasted by a destructive war, is now the freest, strongest, and best-governed country in the world. It is the type and model to which liberty-loving men of all nations look in the hope that they and their countries may be able to follow our example.

Much of the good we now enjoy is the work of the Republican party. The policy of our party has preserved and strengthened the Union; it has made us a free people in fact as well as in name; it has demonstrated the strength of a popular government, resting upon the equality of men, and has proved that each generation in a republic can furnish, by election from the people, great men, greater and wiser than kings or emperors, to administer the highest functions of the government in peace or war. The Republican party has furnished a host of these, among whom Abraham Lincoln and Ulysses S. Grant may be named as examples.

The Republican party has established a policy which has secured America for Americans. It has protected all industries impartially. It has secured to labor its highest rewards, not only in wages, but in opportunities and advancement impossible in other countries. It has secured us sound currency, the highest financial credit, general prosperity, and an unexampled growth in wealth, intelligence, invention, and development. It has cared for the patriot soldiers of the war, their widows and orphans, not only by help and sympathy, but by general pensions.

Compared with the empty and fruitless promises of its adversaries, the Republican party has engrafted its policy in acts and executed them, and now points to the history of its deeds as the best evidence of what it will do in the future, while a Democratic party and a Democratic president cannot agree upon or formulate a single affirmative measure of public policy, and cannot even agree upon how or where it will or can attack any measures of the Republican party. It relies upon temporary discontent, the slumbering animosities of the rebellion, and the corrupt agencies of the city of New York.—*Senator John Sherman.*

LOSING MORE THAN GOLD.

While we are talking of the loss to the country of the exports of gold, it is a striking illustration of unnecessary waste that we have burned up more property in the United States during the first five months of the year than the value of the gold which has regarded as such a pinch to the money market. The exports of gold amount to $52,000,000 net prior to June 1, and the fire loss to $61,000 000, while during the single fire at Fargo would balance last week's exports.

The loss, too, is more absolute in the cases of fires. The gold will come back to us in great measure, and for all of it we get value received in some shape or other. But the fire loss is an actual loss of wealth The insurance companies only assess the loss on the whole body of policy-holders—charging round commissions for doing the work—and the community suffers the loss of so much property wiped out of existence. While both losses are undesirable, it is evident that the fire loss is far the more irreparable.

If would be an interesting subject of investigation how far fire losses operate as a cause of business complications. It could hardly escape attention, if such an inquiry were made, that the great panic of 1873 was preceded by the destruction of some hundreds of millions of actual assets in the Chicago and Boston fires. Perhaps we might also find that the industry with which the American nation has been burning up its real property for the past few years is not without its influence on the present situation.

However that may be, it is plain that public as well as private interests will be served by a less inflammable style of construction. Builders should be prompt to adopt fire-proof devices, and underwriters, instead of putting up rates indiscriminately, should make especial reductions in favor of architecture that will check and minimize the present tendency to go up in smoke.

THE LIFE OF BLAINE.

To be Written by Gail Hamilton and Published by the Henry Bill Publishing Company.

As Norwich had the honor of publishing to the world Mr. Blaine's great historical work, "Twenty Years of Congress," so Norwich is to have the honor of giving the only authorized story of his life. President Haskell of the Henry Bill Publishing company has just returned from Washington, where he has made arrangements with Gail Hamilton for the immediate preparation of the Life of James G. Blaine.

Gail Hamilton has for years been a member of the Blaine family. She has known the inner and outer life of the man who stood for years as the foremost American statesman and political leader. She had his respects and confidence; she was made by him his literary executor, and to her care were confided his papers, letters and all his historical and biographical remains. Herself a writer of remarkable power and attractiveness, with a force and vividness of style which are the envy of her literary colleagues and the attainment of none, she undertakes a subject in its own character fascinating beyond any other American biography of the past decades. From this combination of a great subject and a great writer a great book will result. Nothing else would be a reasonable supposition.

It is proper mattter for local pride that, as Mr. Blaine's own greatest literary work carried into tens of thousands of homes the imprint of a Norwich publisher, so this only authorized and complete biography of him by his own chosen literary executor will bear the imprint of the same Norwich publisher.

HARPER'S WEEKLY for June 10, issued June 7, will contain the second instalment of "The Cliff-Dwellers," and a front-page illustration of the opening of the World's Fair on Sunday. Lieutenant Frederick S. Foltz, of the First U. S. Calvalry, contributes a paper on "The Revolver in Our Army," which has been illustrated by Remington. Mr. R. F. Zogbaum contributes an illustration of "Light Cavarly Drill at West Point."

"The Handsome Humes," William Black's novel, begun in the June HARPER'S MAGAZINE, will continue through six generous instalments. In the July Number the action of the story is transferred to the country about Henley, and the scene gives opportunity for some of Mr. Black's most charming description.

—The Chicago banks might transfer some of their runs to the Chicago base ball club. [Ex.

Why? Why is Strictly Pure White Lead the best paint? Because it will outlast all other paints, give a handsomer finish, better protection to the wood, and the first cost will be less.

If Barytes and other adulterants of white lead are "just as good" as Strictly Pure White Lead, why are all the adulterated white leads always branded Pure, or

"Strictly Pure White Lead?"

This Barytes is a heavy white powder (ground stone), having the appearance of white lead, worthless as a paint, costing only about a cent a pound, and is only used to cheapen the mixture. What shoddy is to cloth, Barytes is to paint. Be careful to use only old and standard brands of white lead.

"Armstrong & McKelvy"
"Beymer-Bauman" "Fahnestock"
"Davis-Chambers"

are strictly pure, "Old Dutch" process brands, established by a lifetime of use.

For colors use National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors with Strictly Pure White Lead.

For sale by the most reliable dealers in paints everywhere.

If you are going to paint, it will pay you to send to us for a book containing information that may save you many a dollar; it will only cost you a postal card to do so.

NATIONAL LEAD CO.,
1 Broadway, New York.
Pittsburgh Branch,
National Lead and Oil Co. of Pennsylvania,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

MILK PRESERVATIVE!

Milkmen, Dairymen and Creamerymen can keep Milk and Cream 5 to 7 days, sweet and fresh WITHOUT ICE. Simple, unfailing, tasteless and cheap. Sample to any address on receipt of 2c. postage. Patentees & Sole Mfrs. Preservalene Mfg. Co., 10 Cedar St., N. Y. 24-23-4t

CLOTHES REPAIRED AND CLEANED.

I have opened a shop at corner of Allegheny and Howard streets, in old law office next door to residence of John P. Linn, where I am prepared to do repairing and cleaning of clothes. Orders by mail promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a trial. CHARLES MCCLELLAN.
10-tf.

TO THE FIRST PERSON from each locality sending me 16c. for a receipt for making leather water proof without hardening it, I will give a present worth 25c. Address, W. C. YOUNG, Latrobe, Pa. 24-25-2t

Mrs. JANE MOODY.

TERRIBLE! TERRIBLE!!

Salt Rheum for 20 Years.

SYSTEM THOROUGHLY PERMEATED, YET

Dana's Sarsaparilla wrought a Cure!

MRS. MOODY RESIDES IN WESTON, AROOSTOOK CO., ME., AND WHOSE REMARKABLE STATEMENT WE PUBLISH BELOW, IS WELL KNOWN AS ONE OF THE "OLD SCHOOL WOMEN," WHOSE WORD IS GOOD AS GOLD, ONE OF THE THOUSANDS, WHOM THE SONS OF THE PINE TREE STATE ARE PROUD TO CALL MOTHER. SHE SAYS:—

"I have been **terribly afflicted with Salt Rheum for over 20 years.** At times **my head** would be **one mass of eruptions.** My hands were so bad **they would bleed** and I had to wear kid gloves; and I **could hardly see, it affected my eyes so badly.**

I doctored and doctored, tried other Sarsaparillas, Salves, Ointments, etc. Would diet, eating no butter or fat meat, etc. But to no avail, I could get only temporary relief, no permanent cure. For a few years past I have had **no appetite, could not sleep,** and if I would look up I would be so **dizzy** that I would fall. I also suffered with **indigestion. I was hopeless** of ever getting better as I am 71 years old. Last Christmas I commenced taking DANA'S SARSAPARILLA. The first bottle did not seem to help me in the least, but I persevered, and **the result was wonderful. My hands and eyes are perfectly well, appetite good, indigestion cured,** in fact, **Salt Rheum does not trouble me in the least now.** It seems like a **miracle** to me."

To whom it may concern:—

This is to certify that I am well acquainted with Mrs. Jane Moody, **and know her statements to be true.**

HOWARD F. MASON,
Coll. of Taxes, Belfast, Me.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

Agents Wanted for the Only Authorized

BIOGRAPHY of JAS. G. BLAINE

By GAIL HAMILTON, his literary executor, with the co-operation of his family, and for Mr. Blaine's complete works, "Twenty Years of Congress," and his later book, "Political Discussions." One prospectus for these three Best Selling books in the market. A. K. P. Jordan, of Maine, took 100 orders from first 98 calls; agent's profit $175.50. Mrs. Ballard, of O., took 15 orders, 13 Seal Russia, in 1 day; profit $26.25. E. N. Rice, of Mass., took 27 orders in 2 days; profit $47.25. J. Partridge of Me., took 45 orders from 58 calls; profit 78.25. E. N. Palmer, of N. Dak., took 53 orders in 3 days; profit 98.25. Exclusive Territory given. If you wish to make large money, write immediately to

The HENRY BILL PUB. CO., Norwich, Conn.
24-25-4t

Everybody's Law Book

Is the title of the new 708 page work now in press, prepared by J. Alexander Koones, L. L. B., member of the New York Bar.

It enables every man and woman to be their own lawyer. It teaches what are your rights and how to maintain them. When to begin a law suit and when to shun one. It contains the useful information every business man needs in every state in the Union. It contains business forms of every variety useful to the lawyer as well as to all who have legal business to transact.

Inclose two dollars for a copy, or enclose a two-cent postage stamp for a table of contents and terms to agents. Address BENJ W. HITCHCOCK, Publisher, 385 Sixth Ave., New York. 24-25-6t

Road Grading Machinery

The Champion Road Grader has fulfilled all the claims made for its superior capacity. The Supervisors of Union Township purchased one during the spring of 1892, with which they have made the most improved public roads in Centre county. Prior to this year the Supervisors were required to assess six mills road taxes—this year, 1893, they assessed four mills, next year, 1894, they propose to assess three mills road taxes and improve their roads more than they did with six mills road taxes before they purchased their Champion Road Grader from Messrs. McCalmont & Co. Formerly the tax payers had to do the work with shovels and picks, now the horses do the most of the work.

Champion Rock Crusher.

The Champion Rock Crusher has no equal or competitor, when we compare the quantity of stone crushed in one day, seventy to eighty tons, with the power required to operate it—for the proof of which, we refer those interested or who may want to buy a stone crusher to improve their public roads, to the supervisors and tax payers of Walker twp. Centre Co., Pa., as well as to S. D. Tice, a contractor of Howard, and Wallace White, a contractor of Spring township, Centre Co., Pa., who crushes stone for for macadamizing streets and turnpikes.

Champion Road Roller

After your roads and streets are macadamized, the Champion Road Roller, operated by horses, can be used to great advantage in rolling down the loose stone to make the road smooth. Those in want of Road Machinery will promote their own interest by inspecting the above machinery before purchasing.

Further information, as to prices and merit, will be furnished on application.

McCALMONT & CO.

WM. SHORTLIDGE, } Business
ROBT. MCCALMONT, } Managers. 24-23-6m

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

EDITED BY MRS M. P. TUTEN.

CENTRE COUNTY AND BELLEFONTE LOCAL OFFICERS.

President—Mrs John P. Harris.
Vice Pres.—Mrs. James Harris.
Secretary—Miss Eliza Thomas.
Treasurer—Mrs. D. D. Mitchell.

Regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. is held every Thursday at 4 o'clock P. M. in the W. C. T. U. rooms, No. 20, Criders Exchange.

Gospel temperance meeting every Sunday afternoon at 2.30 at the same place.

A cordial invitation to attend these meetings is extended to all.

Sewing school every Saturday afternoon from 2 to 4; also held at room 20. To this school children are earnestly invited.

The exchange is open every Friday at 3 P. M. in the rooms of the Y. M. C. A in Criders Exchange. A good variety of bread pies, puddings, cake and candy always on hand. Orders for Sunday dinner deserts promptly filled.

The officers of the Kansas State Temperance Union have issued the following timely address.

TOPEKA, KAN, June 10, 1893,

We are in the midst of a revival of law and order in all parts of the state. It is very evident that the people of Kansas have not lost faith in the policy of prohibition as the best method yet devised to lessen the evils of the liquor traffic. During the months of the summer and autumn is the time for gathering in the open air. It will be of a great service to hold outdoor meetings in behalf of temperance where numbers of people can be reached by the truth. Our enemies are secretly conspiring against our law and the true interest of the people.

If would be well on the coming Fourth of July, when we celebrate the anniversary of our national independence, to have presented to our people the doctrine of true personal liberty in contrast with the false teachings of personal license. In every county in Kansas there can be arrangements made for great assemblies of the people. There are many good speakers in different quarters of the state who will respond to invitations to address such meetings in behalf of the prohibitory law and its enforcement.

In this movement all the friends of law and order should unite, without regard to political party or religious creed. Law and order leagues, where organized, should take the lead in this work, and where not yet organized the friends should see to it that an early organization is perfected.

We have in our state some exceptional populations to who special attention should be given. We have many people of foreign birth and parentage who are the friends of temperance. We have, however some foreigners who have never had a full opportunity to consider the reasons for total abstinence and prohibition. If they could be shown the value of abstinence for the safety of the individual and the welfare of the young, and if they could be led to see that prohibition does not mean any assault on personal rights, but is for the protection of society and the home and that their opposition to prohibition allies them with the lawless element of society, we would at least make a division in their ranks.

We want to use all proper methods to increase the number of people who intelligently and deliberately practice total abstinence from all intoxicating liquors as a beverage.

We appeal to the parents and teachers and guardians of our youth to do work in this line.

We appeal to the conductors of "teachers' institutes" throughout Kansas that they emphasize to the teachers of school their special responsibility for the proper impression they make upon the minds of their pupils.

Let there be a movement all along the line to rid our communities of every form of lawlessness, so that Kansas shall be in fact as in name the leader in this greatest reform now challenging the attention of the civilized world.

D. C. MILLER, President.
F. O. POPENOE, Secretary.

HOW WOMEN OUTWITTED A RUMSELLER.

It was toward the close of the war. The boys from the front were coming home to Moore's Hill, Ind. The college halls that had been deserted at the first call of the bugle were to be peopled again. The town's life was to be taken up again where it had been left off, and the people had turned face expectantly to the future, says a correspondent of the Commerical Gazette.

Quick to see that the growth of the college meant business opportunity to the town, at this very time a man established a saloon in the place. The news spread through the village, "a grog-shop has been opened." You may imagine the sensation that it stirred—a grog-shop in Moore's Hill—and the worthy old president of the college in his catalogue referring to the community as a moral one, where "such a thing as a saloon would not be tolerated for an instant." The problems of the dark days of the war, the struggles with poverty at the hearthside, equalled only by those other struggles where cannon roared, had sharpened the wits and quickened the wills of the women of Moore's Hill. In '65 with them to hear was to think, to think was to act; and the first customer had scarcely entered Moore's Hill's new saloon before the door was darkened by a woman's figure. She was the spokesman for her neighbors—come to buy out of the shop, and in her hand she held the purchase money.

"But I ain't here to sll out. I've got to make a living, and I'm going to make it. I've got as much right in Moore's Hill as you have, and the money won't make me get out."

Thus spoke the keeper. If the potency of the money had failed to oust him, one would conclude that the attempt was over. By no means! A private meeting was held, where was evolved the most novel method of warfare ever waged by woman against man.

Next morning, before the astonished bar keeper could interpose, a file of solemn faced, determined women passed through the door of the saloon, and having arranged themselves deliberately about the room, drew out their work bags, and adjusted their sewing caps. A customer now and then straggled in at the door. He glanced sheepishly along the walls at the awful sight that stared him in the face fumbled out a few remarks about the weather, the crops, and darted out into the fresh air. The village doctor peered through the door, and fled over the hills so fast that, tradition says, the boys might have played nine-pins upon his coat tails. Thus it went—rather, one should say, thus went the customers. At noon not a dram of liquor had been sold. The women had determined to knit the saloon out of town! Twelve brought a fresh relay of knitting women, but the saloon keeper, poor man, had no relief force, and he stood at his post all day long, unassisted. At six in the evening the throng of the morning appeared again; and the next morning the keeper saw once more his friends of the afternoon. Twice he tried to smoke his unwelcome visitors away, thrice he tried to lock them in; but he always failed. For days the unequal conflict raged. Meantime no customer dared run the gauntlet; business was at a standstill. The needles flew unceasingly; the woolen stockings grew and grew and the saloon owner unconditionally surrendered. The knitting needle is mightier than the demijohn, or words to that effect! Now to make this narrative of a local legend romantic, one need only add that the despised and persecuted, the outwitten and out knitted vendor of liquors became one of the best known and most liked citizens of the community; and such is the fact.

TEMPERANCE NEWS AND NOTES.

The W. C. T. U. of Pittsburg, Penn., have had a "coffee wagon" to accompany the city fire department.

One of the most hopeful signs of the steady advance of Temperance sentiment is to be found among collegiate young men.

In the present English House of Commons there are five Good Templars, and it is believed that the number of members who are total abstainers is about sixty.

Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, National W. C. T. U. Organizer, has added 580 names to the membership of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union during her recent series of engagements in the Southern states.

The W. C. T. U. of North Carolina, have purchased a plot of ground at Waynesville, upon which they will erect a suitable structure for the Mary Allen West School of Methods. Miss Williams has contributed $25 to the project.

According to Rev. Dr. Dawson Burns, of London, who is a standard authourity on temperance questions, the Irish spend $11 per head, the Scotch $15.14 per head, and the English $19.16 per head for liquors annually. This upsets some old and general notions on the subject of the drink habits of different Nations.

HUNTINGDON PRESBYTERY.

The Altoona *Tribune* says that at the late meeting of the Presbytery of Huntingdon the Presbytery was divided into two districts, as follows: The eastern district, comprising the counties of Huntington, Bedford, Juniata and Mifflin; the western district comprising the counties of Blair, Clearfield and Centre, with instructions that each district should hold an annual Sunday school convention, and committees were appointed to arrange for them. There will be a convention of the eastern district held at Petersburg on Thursday and Friday, June 22 and 23, beginning at 1.30 on Thursday. The following subjects will be discussed; Biblical geography, national development of Old Testament times, the Sunday School teacher as a soul winner, primary class, teachers' meeting, relation of Sunday school to the church, Sunday school finances, etc. Sunday schools within the district are urged to send at least two delegates, one of them to be superintendent.

NEW POSTMASTETS.

The following changes have been made during the past week among the post masters of Centre county and other near points:

G W Garbrick, at Fairbrook, to succeet D B Mattern, resigned. W A Tobias; succeeding S G Gutelius removed. N H Yearick, Walker, to succeed R K Wilson, resigned. H H Weaver, at Aaronsburg, against M M Musser, removed. David Mahafley, Coalport, Clearfield county, to succeed B F Swan, removed. P Ernard, New Millport, Clearfield Co., to succeed A L Smith, removed.

—The Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph says that on Monday, June 12, at 8.30 a.m at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr and Mrs. Samuel M. Wood, 20 Sampson street, Allegheney, Miss Martha D. Wood and J. Arthur Musser, a son of Mr. Emanuel Musser, of State College, Pa., were united in marriage by the bride's uncle, Rev. Joseph Horner. The bride, an accomplished young lady, wore a handsome gown of crystal silk. The couple started on Tuesday at noon for an extended Eastern trip, after which they will make their home in Allegheny. An elegant repast was served by Kennedy.

JURORS DRAWN FOR THE AUGUST COURT.

GRANE JURORS.

George Shimmel, miner, Philipsburg.
Jacob A. Crider, lumberman, Boggs twp.
L. M. Walker, farmer, Snow Shoe.
Foster Beatty, farmer, Howard twp.
John Summers, teamster, S Philipsburg.
James Butler, laborer, Howard borough.
E C Rowe, superintendent, Philipsburg.
Wesley Crain, laborer, Huston township.
David Murphy laborer, Huston township.
William Garner, farmer, Ferguson twp.
John Kenyon, clerk, Philipsburg.
Jacob Hicks, farmer, Half Moon twp.
John Carson, farmer, Patton township.
S. T. Lobaugh, printer, Centre Hall.
Albert L. Schaeffer, carpenter, Walker twp.
Amos Dunkle, carpenter, Howard borough
William Ross, mason, Rush township.
Philip Young, gentleman, Worth twp.
W. H. Reifsnyder, auctioneer, Millheim.
Frank Spatzer, miner, Rush township.
Clayton Etters, miller, College township.
F. D. Hosterman, farmer, Fregg twp.
Robt. J Haines, gentlemen Snow Shoe.
Chas Humphrey, laborer, Philipsburg.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

R. H. Crosthwait saddler, Spring twp.
Fred Robb, farmer, Liberty, twp.
George Hodullar, laborer, Burnside twp.
Henry F Bartley, carpenter, Bellefonte.
Calvin Wieland, coachmaker, Harris twp.
Clayton Brown, Jr., merchant, Bellefonte.
George Ream, farmer, Gregg twp.
D. P. Shirey, farmer, Union twp.
Daniel Royer, farmer, Miles.
Reuben Crone, chairmaker, Worth twp.
John Confer, clerk, Milesburg borough.
John J Orndorf, farmer, Haines twp.
Joel King, farmer Marion twp.
Charles Whitehill, laborer, College twp.
Elias Breon, carpenter, Spring twp.
Wm H Hartman, machinist, Millheim.
S M McMurtrie, brickmaker, Spring twp.
H C Meese, teacher, Benner, twp.
Morris Furey, farmer, Spring twp.
John Hagan, sawyer, Howard.
Sinclair Batchelor, drayman, Rush twp.
J E Royer, clerk, Potter twp.
Thomas McGowen, agent, Snow Shoe.
Amos Tyson, farmer Ferguson twp.
Andrew Lytle, farmer, College twp.
George E Mensch, laborer, Millheim.
Clement Dale, teacher, College twp.
Daniel Harte, laborer, Marion twp.
Richard O'Neal, laborer, Rush.
Charles Loraine, clerk, Philipsburg.
Vinton Beckwith, farmer, Taylor twp.
Charles Richards, jeweler, Bellefonte.
William Homan, carpenter, College twp.
Chas. F. Cook, book keeper, Bellefonte.
Calvin Meyer, farmer, College township.
Albert Hoy, gentleman, College "
J. N. Hall, farmer, Howard "
John Korman, laborer, Haines "
James C. Boal, justice, Centre Hall.
John Breon, farmer, Millheim.
Thos. M. Adams, farmer, Boggs township.
Allen Brickley, farmer, Curtin township.
Thomas M. Weaver, farmer, Spring twp.
Charles Kennedy, laborer, Rush twp.
Douglas Waugh, laborer, Philipsburg.
Wilson Heaton, laborer, Boggs township.
Jas. M. Hartswick, teacher, Ferguson twp.
William Wasson, farmer, Patton twp.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Issac Beher, farmer, Half Moon.
A. F. Markle, butcher, College twp.
Augustus Newman, merchant, Milesburg.
John C. Marks, laborer, Taylor twp.
W. R. Haynes, farmer, Snow Shoe.
Geo. Blowers, undertaker, 8th Philipsburg.
A. Y. Casanova, gentleman, Philipsburg.
H. D. Showers, farmer, Walker twp.
Wm. Brackbill, furniture dealer Bellefonte.
Lemuel Bierly, musician, Boggs township.
J. H. Lutz, laborer, Spring twp.
Geo. W. Gray, forgeman, Milesburg.
Orrie Miller, plasterer, Bellefonte.
Christian Buck, mill owner, Unionville.
Thomas Hazel, laborer, Walker twp.
Thos. A. Fye, laborer, Snow Shoe.
S. M. Buck, machinist, Bellefonte.
George Schoff, clerk, Bellefonte.
William Shope, laborer, Milesburg.
Scott Holter, teacher, Liberty twp.
Samuel Baisor, laborer, Patton township.
John Hunter, laborer, Liberty "
Ira Barger, carpenter, Gregg "
Jacob Baum, farmer, Penn "
W. H. Winkleblech, carpenter, Miles twp.
J. A. Kline, farmer, Ferguson twp.
Thomas Miles, roller, Milesburg.
Philip Leitzell, butcher, Millheim.
James Durst, farmer, Potter twp.
William Hutton, laborer, Rush township.
James Duck, farmer, Gregg "
Samuel Parker, blacksmith, Philipsburg.
Emanuel Peters, farmer College twp.
Rush Larimer, grocer, Bellefonte.
Oscar Holt, farmer, Burnside township.
James Noll, laborer, Milesburg.

THE POPE AND THE SCHOOLS.

The pope has always shown the greatest of interest in educational matters, and in his letter to Cardinal Gibbons he expresses himself strongly, but at the same time liberally, on the subject of parochial and public schools in this country. Naturally he desires that Catholic children shall be sent to parochial schools, but he does not declare it a deadly sin for parents to send their offspring to public schools part of the time.

This, from the holy see, is a most important concession, and should tend toward a solution of the difficulty that is always on the shoulders of the priesthood in this country and that causes them more trouble, perhaps, than any other single question. It is also an indirect endorsement of the public schools as efficient institutions of learning, and suggests that Catholic children in the United States have every opportunity to become thoroughly educated both in religious and secular knowledge.

It is always safest to think twice before you act once, at least in cases in which the life of a human being is involved. A mob at Milan, Tenn., lynched a man supposing him to have been Jim Bennett, a notorious criminal. At Cheswick, Pa., 100 men armed with revolvers, Winchester rifles and shotguns, besieged a man who, according to accounts in one of this morning's papers had committed forty burglaries in that vicinity. The man was plucky, stood his ground, but was eventually compelled to surrender, with eleven bullets in his body fired into him by that 100 brave men. Instead of a burglar the wounded man turned out to be a much respected, harmless employe in the Fourth street office of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, who, laboring under mental depression, had incidentally wandered into a house where he was mistaken for a regular desperado.

MULATIVE CRIMINALITY.

Ohio has just made an application of its "habitual criminal" act that is rather severe on the prisoner, and will cause more discussion among citizens as to its justice. The supreme court of the state has just affirmed the constitutionality of a law passed by the legislature making a prisoner convicted of a penitentiary offense for the third time a convict for life. The first individual to suffer under the new law happens to be a man who has committed a very trifling third offense, but serious enough to make him a life prisoner notwithstanding. He stole three chickens. His previous crimes, for which he suffered two terms of imprisonment in the penitentiary, were of a more serious character, however, and indicate that the man is a crook by nature or from choise.

The necessity of some distinction between the person that commits a crime on the impulse of the moment, under the stress of great temptation, ungovernable passion or dire necessity, and one that goes into crime deliberately and in a business-like spirit, has long been recognized. In other countries where "habitual criminal" laws are in force, police serveillance is found to be effective, the man or woman under the ban of the authorities being required to report at police stations at stated intervals, and refrain from making any move, such as a change of residence or employment, without notifying the police. Ohio is nothing if not thorough, however, and the legislators of that state consider that the only sure way of watching criminals is to keep them within the walls of a prison, where they can be under the eye of the authorities at all times.

Now that the supreme court has affirmed the constitutionality of the law, there does not seem to be much likelihood of the chicken thief getting out, but his sentence will strike many people—outside of Ohio—as rather severe, too.

—The time for holding the Presbyterian Sunday school has been changed from half past two p. m. to 12 o'clock m., being just after the morning service in the church. It is thought this time will best accommodate all.

Mrs. J. N. Aughenbaugh
Of Etters, Pa.

Blood Poisoning

Intense Suffering 11 Years.

Hood's Healed the Sore in Seven Weeks—A Perfect Cure.

"I will recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla as first-class. It has proved its merits to us. Twelve years ago my wife was picking raspberries when she scratched herself on a brier, the wound from which soon developed into a terrible sore, between her knee and ankle. Notwithstanding all we did for it, it continued discharging for eleven long years. We tried medical skill on every side, with no effect. About a year ago she read of Hood's Sarsaparilla and concluded to try it herself, and while taking the first bottle she felt better and continued with it

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

until today she is entirely well and better than ever. The sore was healed up in seven weeks. Her limb is perfectly sound. We attribute her cure entirely to Hood's Sarsaparilla." JACOB N. AUGHENBAUGH, Etters, York Co., Pa.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills, Biliousness Jaundice, Indigestion, Sick Headache.

Rochester Business University.

An immediate postal card request, saying the writer is thinking of pursuing a commercial or shorthand course of study, will secure new illustrated circulars (93-94) of the Rochester Business University.
Address
ROCHESTER BUSINESS UNIVERSITY,
24-4t Rochester, N. Y.

Springtime
IS WHEN YOU NEED
A TONIC!
A BRACER!
WHEN YOUR SYSTEM NEEDS
CLEANSING!
INVIGORATING!
Manners
DOUBLE EXTRACT
SARSAPARILLA
Will do it Quickly.
Will do it Thoroughly.
Largest and Best Curative Value.
50¢ PER BOTTLE.
THE WORLD OVER.
MFG BY THE MANNERS SARSAPARILLA CO.
BINGHAMTON, N.Y.

EXPLOSIVES, POWDER, FUSE AND QUARRYING MACHINERY.

ATLAS POWDER—The very best quality of Dynamite in use is named the Atlas Powder, for blasting rocks and blowing out stumps.

JUDSON POWDER—The Judson powder is of medium strength between black powder and dynamite.

BLACK POWDER—DuPont's make of blasting, rifle and sporting powder has always been considered the best in the market and it is as good in quality today as it ever was.

CARTRIDGES.—Fixed ammunition for hunters and sportsmen.

WE ARE PREPARED to supply the trade with the above High Class Explosives at the very lowest prices. We guarantee the lowest prices for the best goods in this line ever offered for sale in this community.

FUSE—Cotton, hemp, tape and rubber fuses for use in dry and wet rock.

PLATNUM FUSES AND ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

ROCK DRILLS—Rock Drills operated by hand, steam or compressed air with boilers, air compressors and engines for operating the same.

ORDERS FOR ANY of the above articles placed in our hands will receive prompt attention at the very lowest prices.

McCALMONT & CO.,
24-23-1y BELLEFONTE, PA.

EDWARD K. RHOADS,

At his yard near Passenger station sells only

THE BEST QUALITIES

OF

Anthracite, Bituminous & Woodland

C O A L

—ALSO—

KINDLING WOOD.

AND

Corn Ears, Shelled Corn, Oats, Baled Hay and Straw

TELEPHONE 1312

IT COSTS YOU ONE WHOLE DOLLAR

To buy a World's Fair Souvenir Half Dollar. This is all right, because the price is the same everywhere, and you can't get cheated in the quality. But when you want to buy Groceries you must exercise judgment or you will get an inferior article at an exhorbitant price. But you will get just what you want if you go to

THE EUREKA

As they keep nothing but the Freshest and Best Groceries, and sell at One Cash Price to all, a price so low that none sell lower. Fresh goods received every day. Country produce of every description purchased, and highest market prices paid. If you have any doubt about what we say come in and see us, we will prove it true.

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of C. C. Nestlerode, late of Liberty township, deceased. Letters of Administration on the estate of C. C. Nestlerode, late of Liberty township, Centre county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to H. F. Kessinger, of Liberty township, whose postoffice address is Blanchard, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands, will make known the same without delay.

H. F. KESSINGER,
CLEMENT DALE, Administrator.
Attorney. 24 25 6t

60,00 TIES WANTED.

Proposals will be received by The Central Railroad of Pennsylvania for furnishing 60,000 White Oak and Rock Oak Ties, to be delivered immediately along the line of its railroad from Bellefonte to Mill Hall, as now surveyed and located through Nittany Valley. All ties are to be 8½ feet in length, 7 inches in thickness, and No. 1's not less than 7 inches face and No. 2's not less than 6 inches in face. For further particulars apply to

J. W. Gephart,
Supt. of Construction,
May 8th, 1893. BELLEFONTE, PA.

WHITES - - - -
Canada Thistle
- - Exterminator.

FACTORY AT BELLEFONTE, PA., IN WHAT IS KNOWN AS THE BELLEFONTE CAR WORKS.

This is a discovery that is destined to prove a blessing to every farmer and land owner.

Whites Canada Thistle Exterminator is a preparation discovered and put on the market by Samuel White, of Bellefonte, Pa. A tablespoonful of this preparation placed on a thistle will kill every stalk so treated in five days from the top of the ground to the extreme length of the root. This has been proven by actual experiment. If applied according to directions furnished with every lot sold it is guaranteed to do the work. A number of Centre county land owners have given the Exterminator a thorough trial, among whom are Brockerhoff Bros. and W. Fred Reynolds. Mr. Reynolds has instructed his farmers to get as much as is needed to exterminate this pest from all of his farms.

PRICE PER BUSHEL, $2.50, OR $5 FOR BAG OF TWO BUSHELS.

Factory at Bellefonte Car Works. Orders addressed to Samuel White, Bellefonte, will receive prompt attention. Terms CASH on receipt of goods. Isaac Haupt authorized agent.

SAMUEL WHITE.
24-23-3m

FOR SALE—Commentary of the Holy Bible. Five large sheep bound Volumes. Entirely new and unabridged. Cost $17.50; will sell for $10 cash. Inquire at this office.
24-25-1f

PLUMBING, GAS AND STEAM FITTING.

R. J. SCHADD & BRO.

Shop at Steam Works, corner of Lamb and Spring streets, Bellefonte, Pa.

We are prepared at all times to furnish all kinds of supplies—hydrants, sinks, bath tubs, water closets, pipe—both lead and cast and wrought iron, either plain or galvanized—brass and other fittings, and everything in the plumbing line.

WORK DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.
LOWEST PRICES AND ALL WORK GUARANTEED.
Telephone connection.
ap15-1y

FOR RENT.—A five room house on West High Street. Cheap rent. Possession given immediately. Also a 6 room house one of 4 rooms and 2 and 3 rooms. Inquire of
ISAAC HAUPT, agent.
vol 24 no 8—tf

BOOTS & SHOES.

JOHN M. COBLE,
LEMONT, CENTRE COUNTY, PENNA

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes made to order, at two dollars less a pair than than the same can be purchased in Bellefonte or any other large town.

First class work and material. Nothing cheap but the price. Satisfaction guaranteed in fit and style.

All I ask is one trial, I know that after that I shall have your trade.

CALL ON OR ADDRESS AS ABOVE
V23 N27 1f

Clothes REPAIRED, CLEANSED AND PRESSED.—I have concluded to take up my old trade and am now prepared to do Repairing, Cleaning and Pressing of Clothes at my residence, No. 231 East Lamb street. I solicit a share of patronage and guarantee perfect satisfaction. Work gathered and delivered promptly and charges as low as can possibly be made. A postal card dropped in the mail will receive attention at once.
23 48 1f WILLIAM McCLELLAN.

A Beautiful New Monthly. **MUSIC**

By subscription $1.50 per year; all bright, popular and copyright Classical and Standard Melodies.

"OUR MONTHLY MUSICAL GEM"

The Handsomest Musical Monthly ever issued in America. Contains 8 compositions, (all copyright): 4 instrumental and 4 vocal, with piano accompaniments. 32 pages of music, with engraved titled cover, lithographed in colors and embellished with crayon likeness of some musical celebrity in vignette. Enclose 15 cents for a specimen copy. Liberal terms to agents. Address,
BENJ. W. HITCHCOCK, Publisher,
24-23-6t 386 Sixth Ave., New York.

A WAR EPISODE.

One night at the theatre, several years ago, I saw a military play, called if I remember aright, "The Siege of Lucknow." It was a stirring piece, full of the pomp and circumstance of war, marching troops, brass bands, dashing officers, deadly conflicts and all. One scene in the play made a deep impression on me. It represented a room in a house in Lucknow at the moment that the Sepoys began their attack on the place. The only persons in the room were a young British officer and an old woman, a sort of family servant, who had been the young man's nurse.

The officer was a mere stripling, but he belonged to a family of the Scottish nobility, and held a commission in the army. He had come out from England to India with his regiment, but had never seen active service. Of course, therefore, he had never "smelt gunpowder," nor received that "baptism of fire" of which Louis Napoleon spoke when he sent to Paris that memorable dispatch about the gallant young Prince Imperial.

The scene between the boy and his nurse was a very thrilling one. Outside might be heard the booming of guns and the din and turmoil of a hotly contested battle. Inside was the disgraceful picture of a young man, the scion of a noble house, the descendant of a long line of gallant soldiers, overcome by the abject cowardice and crying like a panic-stricken girl at the idea of buckling on his sword and joining his comrades where the flame of battle burned.

The old nurse, full of love for the boy that she had brought up. but equally full of shame for his weakness, pleaded with him to master his unmanly feelings and show himself a worthy member of his illustrious family. Nor was she more ashamed of the young man than he was himself. He seemed to be two persons in one. His better self wrestled with his weaker, and he tried with all his soul to rouse it to a sense of what was demanded of it.

Finally the young man conquered, and the young officer, full of the high exaltation of the born soldier, now went forth to join his regiment and share with it the perils of the fight. A later scene showed the battle raging on the stage, and this same officer was leading his men to the charge as gallantly as did the "Little Corporal" at the Bridge of Lodi.

What was it that had made the young fellow behave like a frightened school girl at the sound of the guns?

Several cases of this kind came under my own observation during the late civil war, and it is to tell you about one of them that this story is written. There was a boy in the company of which I was captain, who had to get the consent of his parents to enlist, for he was only sixteen years old. He was a strong, sturdy fellow, full of life and spirit, obedient, intelligent and faithful in the performance of his duty.

I noticed him often, chiefly because he was the youngest member of the company, but also because he evinced great aptitude in learning the duties of a soldier. He seemed to take a positive interest in everything connected with camp life, and I frequently told myself that Johnny Bates, as he was called, would soon win promotion and distinction.

One night the little idol was shattered into a thousand fragments. We had been ordered to the field, but had not yet had an engagement with the enemy. A soldiers first battle is a trying episode in his life. I believe that seventy-five men out of every 100 would turn and run at the first volley from the enemy were it not for the moral support given by the presence of their companions.

But Johnny Bates gave way before his first battle came. Our regiment was encamped well towards the front of our line and we knew that the enemy was not far off. In fact, we were gradually approaching each other and a great battle could not be delayed much longer.

About 12 o'clock one night the long roll was sounded and our regiment was roused and soon formed into line of battle, where we were to await further orders. A sentinel on one of the outposts had fired his gun and we thought the enemy was upon us.

That was my first experience of the kind too, and I shall never forget the strange feelings that came over me. I never recall that hour without thinking of what Governor Vance, of North Carolina, said one day on a battle-field. During a lull in the firing and while federals and confederates were facing each other, ready to go at it again, a poor little rabbit, frightened out of its resting place by this horrible din on its native heath, rushed at top speed down between the two lines, seeking a quieter and safer spot.

Governor Vance—he is Senator Vance now—saw the little creature, and, while a peculiar smile broke ever his face he said:

"Run, Molly Cottontail; I'd run, too, if I were not Governor of North Carolina."

Well, there we stood in the darkness and silence, not a man daring to speak, waiting for the expected order to march to the night attack. Here and there, down the line, I heard a man cough, but no other sound broke the stillness.

Suddenly right behind me, I caught the sound of a boyish voice, whimpering and crying. Amazed beyond expression I turned and saw Johnny Bates. He was crying like a big baby. When I sternly ordered him to stop, he burst out worse than ever, apparently overcome by uncontrollable fear. He begged me most pitifully to allow him to leave the line, claiming that he could not possibly stay there; that he was ill, weak, trembling like a leaf and utterly unable to perform his duty as a soldier.

It never occurred to me to pity the boy; on the contrary, I blazed out at him with all the vigor of a man fairly beside himself with indignation and anger. I told him that if he did not stop his blubbering instantly I would have him shot like a cowardly puppy. That threat, or my manner, perhaps both, had the effect of quieting him. In half an hour or so word came that the alarm was false, and we were ordered back to our quarters.

The next day I sent for Bates to come to my tent. When he entered his face was full of shame and repentance. That softened me somewhat and I determined to lead him on to a frank expression of his feelings. Let it be sufficient to say that fear of the expected battle had wholly unmanned him and turned him into a baby. He did not believe that he was a coward, but he had found it utterly impossible to subdue his fear as he stood there in the darkness waiting for the fire of the enemy's guns.

I really felt sorry for the boy, but for the sake of discipline I had to punish him, and I did so in the presence of the company. I don't mean that I thrashed him as a school teacher does a refractory pupil, but I imposed a task that carried some degree of ignominy with it.

Johnny's companions turned the cold shoulder on him after that, for no man respects a coward. But the boy went on performing his duties as faithfully and zealously as if nothing had happened. Indeed, I think he showed even more zeal than he had shown before. I had come, as a result of the peculiar circumstance of the case, to take a decided personal interest in the young fellow, much more than the captain of a company is in the habit of taking in an individual member of it.

A week passed and we had not yet had the conflict that we had been expecting. Then, one evening, between supper time and "taps," orders came for us to be ready to move against the enemy early the next morning.

Well, we "moved"—and got into one of the hottest battles that were ever fought. I do not intend to describe it; I want to tell you only about Johnny Bates and his part in the affair.

I need not say that the moment when our brigade commander gave the order for us to move forward and open fire was a very trying one to all of us that had never been in action before. I had a good deal to think about and attend to, but, strange to say, I could not get that boy out of my head.

I found myself watching him as he moved off, and it was with unmixed gratification that I saw his firm step and his brave bearing. But when we had become actually engaged and the roar and din of the conflict raged around us like a storm of thunder and lightning, I forgot Bates; I thought then of nothing but guns, bayonets, bloodshed and carnage. The mad whirl of battle comes pretty near to turning a man into a wild beast.

Before our part of the line the enemy had thrown up breastworks of earth, and from behind them they poured volley after volley into our ranks. Suddenly the colonel of our regiment rode forward and, rising in his stirrups cried out in tones that every man of us heard:

"Charge, men, and take those works!"

His manner and his words thrilled us as if they had been charged with electricity, and we rushed forward with a yell that made the surrounding woods ring again. Just as we started, the color-bearer of our regiment was shot down, and the flag went down with him.

A dozen men sprung forward to raise it again, but a slight boyish figure was the first to reach the spot. Throwing his gun aside, he grasped the flag-staff, raised the colors once more to the breeze and pressed heroically to the front of the line.

It was our little soldier, Johnny Bates, and his gallant act sent a thrill of indescribable enthusiasm along our line.

* * *

Johnny Bates was the first to scale the breast-works of the enemy, and when he planted the colors there, it was to announce our victory.

That same Johnny Bates is now an officer in the regular army, and many a battlefield in the west has witnessed his gallantry.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss
LUCAS COUNTY. }

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON
{SEAL}
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

WHAT THE INFANTA EULALIA THINKS OF CHICAGO SOCIETY.

Princess Eulalia of the Spanish crown has weighed Chicago aristocracy in the balance and found it wanting. She was received with open arms. and, so far as known, her every wish gratified and whim humored. But she soon tired of official pomp, and for several days she has taken no trouble to conceal that fact.

Now, on the eve of her departure, the facts are coming out. When the Infanta consented to accept the hospitalities of the Lake Shore castle, she did so under the impression that it was Mrs. T. W. Palmer who was to be her hostess. A storm broke when she discovered that the tavern she was putting up at and palace she was to visit were under the same management. It was the afternoon of the reception day when the horrible discovery was made that a daughter of Charlemange and bourbon of Spain had been asked to drop around and spend the evening with people who keep an inn.

She declared flatly that she would not go. Commander Davis went out of one spasm into another. Prince Antonio went up a tree. The Duke of Tamames fainted. Still she would not yield. She would do anything within the bounds of reason, but she drew a line at innkeepers. The storm continued to rival that of the elements outside until at last she relented, but gave it out cold that she would take her change out of that woman. From that moment she arrived late at the Palmer mansion, she "coppered" every play that Chicago society made, and, although she left early, she remained long enough to tread on every corn in sight, and Shakespeare or somebody says "hell hath no fury like a society woman's corns."

Eulalie was not enthusiastic over the people she met there, and she modified their enthusiasm so far as it could be done without using a club. She went so far as to abruptly terminate "drawing room" by requesting her escort to take her to the conservatory, leaving a long line of guests unrepresented, who, as soon as they realized the state of affairs, called their carriages and departed in adisgusted mood.

Mrs. Palmer evidenced her pique by failing to occupy her box at the concert on the fair grounds, tendered in Eulalie's honor, on the following day.

An important feature of the June number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS is a well written forecast of all the principal conventions and gatherings to be held through the summer and autumn of 1894, particular attention being given to the forth coming World's Congresses and other gatherings which will be affiliated with such congresses at Chicago. This article should be retained for reference by all who expect at any time through the season to visit the World's Fair. An especially timely feature of the number is an article on transit facilities in Chicago and on the fair grounds. It has been specially prepared for the REVIEW of REVIEWS by Mr. Henry H. Windsor, who is editor of the *Street Railway Review*, of Chicago, and is thoroughly conversant with the facts. The facilities for handling the World's Fair crowds as described in this article are nothing short of marvelous. The Leading Articles in this number of the REVIEW have a wide range of interest, and the editorial department, the Progress of the World, will attract attention from its lucid discussion of the business and monetary situation in the United States and other countries. This number of the Review is illustrated with perhaps even more pictures than usual, the number exceeding one hundred. The Review of Reviews succeeds each month in securing the verdict "indispensable" from a great number of its exchanges and from thousands of its readers, and this June number, so entertaining on the one hand and so full of convenient reference compilation on the other certainly merits that verdict of "indispensable" as well as any of its predecessors.

Mrs. Carrie Bouton.

A Woman Who Suffered.

HOW SHE FOUND RELIEF.

Read this Account of the Use of a Simple, Harmless Remedy.

SCOTTSVILLE, PA., March 18, 1892.

DR. DAVID KENNEDY:

Dear Sir—From the time I was thirteen years old, I have been afflicted with IT female trouble or weakness peculiar to my sex, a sickness prevalent to women. I was a great sufferer; during this long term of years I doctored with several different physicians and found no relief; was so reduced in strength and flesh that I weighed but 68 lbs. MADE I chanced not long ago to learn of the wonderful cures Dr David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy was performing and I determined to try it; the first bottle produced marked imp rovement, and after taking five bottles of Favorite Remedy I was almost a well woman and weighed ME 121 1-2 lbs. *"JUST THINK OF IT, MY SUFFERING SISTERS,"* such a gain in weight and better in he alth than I ever was. I can not urge you too strongly to use this great medicine of Dr. Kennedy's. A fair trial will always produce the happiest results. WELL I feel that in a little while I will be as strong as any woman alive.

Yours respectfully,
MRS. CARRIE BOUTON.

Ladies, don't be discouraged and give up in despair, good health can be gained by using Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. It will cure the most complicated of female sicknesses

THE BOND OF CONVENTION.

During the summer of 1864 there were several regiments of negro troops raised in and around Nashville, and scarce were the able-bodied blacks who did not prefer camp-life and labor to that of any other kind in those days. Sam Carter kept the St. Cloud hotel, the best public house in the city, and among the writers was an old darkey, named Sandy, and his son Sam. it seems that Sam was crazy to join the Union forces, and claimed that, as the war was for the good of the colored race and for the freedom of the slave, it was not only his right but his duty to join the Lincoln army. Andy Johnson, John F. Miller, Alvin C. Gilliem, Lowell H. Rousseau, and a crowd of lesser men, were sitting in front of the St. Cloud one evening, and along came the two darkies wrangling:

"Ise done jined de Linkum troops, an' dat's de settlement ob de whole fuss," said Sam, triumphantly.

"You has?" interogated, Sandy, derisively.

"Yes, I has!"

"I say, honey, sposen a big cannon ball come bustin' through the air, an' take de top of dat simple head of yourn right clear off, what would ye say!—whar would ye be?"

"I takes my chances. I understands all about dis fuss, I does. De Yankees are fightin' for de freedom of de niggers, an' our boys are fighting to keep us slaves. I heard a Yankee officer say dis mornin' dat de nigger was de bone of contention, sah, an'——"

"Dat's it, honey, now you's got it all right, sure. De nigger is de bone, an' de two armies is fighting ober it, an' it's de bizziness ob de bone to lay low an' let 'em fight. See here, honey, hadn't yar many a time seen two dogs fighting ober an old bone?"

"Yes, sah!"

"You has?"

"Yes, sah!"

"Well, now, honey, did you eber see de bone fight?"

SAMPLE OF SOUTHERN IGNORANCE

The following is a specimen of the news dealt out to the southern people while the war of the rebellion was going on. It is from a Orleans journal: "All the Massachusetts troops now in Washington are negroes, with the exception of two or three drummer-boys. General Butler in command, is a native of Liberia. Our readers may recollect old Ben, the barber, who kept a shop in Poydras street, and emigrated to Liberia with a small competence. General Butler is his son." As General Butler and some Massachusetts troops had the pleasure of taking possession of New Orleans, the people of that city had an opportunity of testing his "quality."

TRADE S.S.S. MARK

S.S.S. ERADICATES BLOOD POISON AND BLOOD TAINT.

SEVERAL bottles of Swift's Specific (S.S.S.) entirely cleansed my system of contagious blood poison of the very worst type.
WM. S. LOOMIS, Shreveport, La.

S.S.S. CURES SCROFULA EVEN IN ITS WORST FORMS.

I HAD SCROFULA in 1884, and cleansed my system entirely from it by taking seven bottles of S. S. S. I have not had any symptoms since. C. W. WILCOX,
Spartanburg, S. C.

S.S.S. HAS CURED HUNDREDS OF CASES OF SKIN CANCER.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

SUMMER EXCURSION ROUTES AND RATES VIA THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD COMPANY.

The 1893 edition of the Pennsylvania Railroad company's annual book of Summer Excursion Routes has just been issued. It is tastefully gotten up and presents in a most practical and comprehensive manner about four hundred popular summer resorts, from which excellent selections may be made for either limited trips or extended sojourns during the summer and early fall months.

The great variety of routes suggested, the complete schedules of rates, the graphic and exhaustive descriptions of the different places, the explanatory maps and the illustrations, make this volume a most valuable guide.

Copies of the book may be obtained at any ticket office of the Pennsylvania Railroad on payment of ten cents, or upon application to the General Passenger Agent, Pennsylvania Railroad, Philadelphia, it will be forwarded upon the receipt of twenty cents.

Pitcher's Castoria.

TO HAVE HEALTH THE LIVER MUST BE IN ORDER!

DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR

Cures thousands annually of Liver Complaints, Biliousness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Malaria. More Ills result from an Unhealthy Liver than any other cause. Why suffer when you can be cured? Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator is a celebrated family medicine.
YOUR DRUGGIST WILL SUPPLY YOU.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE.

Located in one of the most Beautiful and Healthful Spots in the Allegheny Region: Open to both sexes: Tuition Free; Undenominational; Board and other expenses very low; New buildings and equipments.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE (Two Courses), and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BOTANY AND HORTICULTURE; theoretical and practical. Students taught original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. CIVIL ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING, MECHANICAL ENGINEERING; these courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; Ancient and Modern, with original investigation.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN; and equipments.
7. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE AND SCIENCE; two years. Ample facilities for music, vocal and instrumental.
8. LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE; Latin (optional), French, German and English (required), one or more continued through the entire course.
9. MATHEMATICS AND ASTRONOMY, pure and applied.
10. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course, new building and equipment.
11. MENTAL, MORAL AND POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History, Political Economy, &c.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction, theoretical and practical, including each arm of the science.
13. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years, carefully graded and thorough.

Commencement week, June 12—15, 1893. Fall term opens Sept. 14, 1892. Examination for admission, June 16 and Sept. 17. For catalogue or other information, address,
GEO. W. ATHERTON, L.L.D., President.
State College, Pa.

HILL'S Double Chloride of Gold Tablets

REMEMBER WE GUARANTEE A CURE and invite the most careful investigation as to our responsibility and the merits of our Tablets.

READ OUR TESTIMONIALS

Will completely destroy the desire for TOBACCO in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly harmless; cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop smoking or chewing in a few days.

DRUNKENNESS and MORPHINE HABIT can be cured at home, and without any effort on the part of the patient, by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CURE TABLETS. During treatment patients are allowed the free use of Liquor or Morphine until such time as they shall voluntarily give them up.

We send particulars and pamphlet of testimonials free, and shall be glad to place sufferers from any of these habits in communication with persons who have been cured by the use of our TABLETS.

HILL'S TABLETS are for sale by all FIRST-CLASS druggists at $1.00 per package.

If your druggist does not keep them, enclose us $1.00 and we will send you, by return mail, a package of our Tablets.

Write your name and address plainly, and state whether Tablets are for Tobacco, Morphine or Liquor Habit.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing any of the various nostrums that are being offered for sale. Ask for HILL'S TABLETS and take no other.

Manufactured only by

—THE—
OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
51, 53 & 55 Opera Block,
LIMA, OHIO.

PARTICULARS FREE.

TOBACCO HABIT EASILY CURED.

A FEW Testimonials from persons who have been cured by the use of Hill's Tablets.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:
DEAR SIR:—I have been using your cure for tobacco habit, and found it would do what you claim for it. I used ten cents worth of the strongest chewing tobacco a day, and from one to five cigars; or I would smoke from ten to forty pipes of tobacco. Have chewed and smoked for twenty-five years, and two packages of your Tablets cured me so I have no desire for it.
B. M. JAYLORD, Leslie, Mich.

DOBBS FERRY, N. Y.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—Some time ago I sent for $1.00 worth of your Tablets for Tobacco Habit. I received them all right and, although I was both a heavy smoker and chewer, they did the work in less than three days. I am cured.
Truly yours, MATHEW JOHNSON, P. O. Box 45.

PITTSBURGH, PA.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—It gives me pleasure to speak a word of praise for your Tablets. My son was strongly addicted to the use of liquor, and through a friend, I was led to try your Tablets. He was a heavy and constant drinker, but after using your Tablets but three days he quit drinking, and will not touch liquor of any kind. I have waited four month before writing you, in order to know the cure was permanent. Yours truly,
MRS. HELEN MORRISON.

CINCINNATI, OHIO.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO:—GENTLEMEN:—Your Tablets have performed a miracle in my case. I have used morphine, hypodermically, for seven years, and have been cured by the use of two packages of your Tablets, and without any effort on my part. W. L. LOTEGAY.

Address all Orders to
RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
51, 53 and 55 Opera Block. LIMA, OHIO.
(In writing please mention this paper.)

Professional Cards.

JOHN KLINE, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.
Office on second floor of Furst's new building north of Court House. 16-17-tf

CLEMENT DALE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Crider's new building corner of Allegheny and High streets. 16 45 tf

J. G. LOSE, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.
Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late Hon. Judge Hoy. 38-71-tf

A. A. DALE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office in Crider's Building, corner Allegheny streets, Bellefonte, Pa. 24-19-tf

D. H. HASTINGS. W. F. REEDER
HASTINGS & REEDER, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office on Allegheny street, two doors north of office formerly occupied by the late firm of Focum & Hastings. 14-1y-13

Insurance.

INSURANCE effected on all kinds of Properties in Companies of undoubted strength and security, at standard rates.
INSURE AGAINST LOSS AND DAMAGE BY
FIRE AND LIGHTNING.
9-9-1y GEORGE L. POTTER.
(Furst's Building.) High street, Bellefonte.

PATENTS
TRADE-MARKS.
Examination and advice as to patentability of invention. Send for "Inventor's Guide," or How to Obtain a Patent.
PATRICK O'FARRELL, Attorney-at-Law, Washington, D. C.

Insurance AGAINST FIRE & Lightning
IN STANDARD CASH COMPANIES
At - Lowest - Rates.
ESTABLISHED IN 1878.
J. C. WEAVER,
V23-N48-tf BELLEFONTE, PA.

JESSE CLEAVER
SURVEYOR & CIVIL ENGINEER.
Has had many years experience locating lands and roads in Centre and adjoining counties. Reference if desired. Has timber land for sale.
Unionville, Fleming P. O., Centre Co., Pa.
Telephone to A. J. Griest's Store.

TS SPORTEE! IT'S SPICEE IT'S SPUNKEE
NEW YORK ILLUSTRATED NEWS
THE ORGAN OF HONEST SPORT IN AMERICA.
All the sensations of the day pictured by the FOREMOST ARTISTS OF THE COUNTRY
Life in New York Graphically Illustrated.
Breezy but respectable.
$4.00 FOR A YEAR, $2.00 FOR SIX MONTHS
Do you want to be posted? Then send your Subscription to the
NEW YORK ILLUSTRATED NEWS,
3 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK CITY.
Published ever Wednesday, dated Saturday

IRVIN HOUSE LOCK HAVEN, PA.—The home of Commercial men. The paradise for the weary traveler, and the best hotel to stop at in Lock Haven. Free bus to and from all trains.
S. WOODS CALDWELL, Prop

COLUMBIA HOUSE,
111 & 113 N. Broad St., abv. Arch,
PHILADELPHIA PA
Terms: - - $2.00 Per Day.
BENJ. VANDEVER, Proprietor.
J. C. MOORE, Manager.
Most centrally located Hotel in Philadelphia. Remodeled and refurnished; fitted up with all the modern improvements. Only five minutes walk from Broad street station and but a square from the public buildings.
No better accommodations in the city than at the "Columbia." f12

NERVE PILLS.
FREE TRIAL.
Cures Permanently all diseases of the Nervous System, either acute or chronic in either sex. It restores impaired or lost power. Checks all forms of waste or drain; makes strong the weak. Full package $1; six for $5, trial package 12c, with book, sent securely sealed on receipt of price. Address Dr. R. Dumont, 98 S. Halsted St., Chicago, Ill. 24-20-1y

PILES "ANAKESIS" gives instant relief and is an infallible Cure for Piles. Price $1. By Druggists or mail. Samples free. Address "ANAKESIS," Box 2416, New York City.

A WINTER DAY'S JOURNEY.

A bitter February day. Not a pleasant day to travel in by any means, but then Lettice Mainwaring was one of the sort that makes the best of everything.

"It's a long journey over the hills, miss," said the wife of the land-lord of the little one-story tavern that was perched on the crest of the highway, "and the snow's powerful deep."

"I think a winter landscape is the prettiest thing in the world," said Lettice, cheerily, as she wound her fur boa round and round her neck,

"And old Stokes' stage is awfully uncomfortable," added the landlady.

"I like stage-riding," asserted Letty.

"You'll not get there till dark."

"Oh, that is sooner than I expected."

And Letty climbed up into the stage coach, which stood creaking and groaning at the door, having just rumbled up from the next village, a mile or so down the hill.

One solitary passenger occupied the opposite corner—a tall. dark man with a Spanish sort of complexion and clear, dark eyes, who wore an odd sort of olive-green cloak or mantle, heavily trimmed with sable fur. He nodded briefly in return to Letty's smiling recognition. Our little heroine would have talked with a polar bear had a polar bear chanced to be her traveling campanion.

Lettice arranged her furs and her basket and her bonnet strings, and wondered secretly how far the tall man was going.

"Can I be of any assistance to you?" courteously queried the gentleman, as Letty searched in the straw at her feet for a dropped glove.

"Thanks—no," said Letty, coming up again with very red cheeks and curls a little disheveled. "Are you going all the way through?"

As far as the stage goes—Yes."

"Oh," said Miss Mainwaring, "so am I."

The gentleman nodded interrogatively, and went back to his paper.

"Cross thing!" thought Letty, involuntarily, pouting her pretty lips. "Why can't he talk and make himself agreeable? And he knows that we are to be shut up here together for eight long hours."

"I wonder if it is haunted?" she said aloud.

The stranger smiled and laid down his paper.

"Do you believe in such things," he asked.

Lettice Mainwaring laughed and colored.

"Of course not; and yet—— Are you much acquainted in this region of the country?"

"I have lived hereabouts a good deal."

"Oh! Then perhaps you know Easterham hall?"

His face brightened.

"Oh, yes. You are going there?"

"Yes. I am going to be governess to the little children," said Letty making haste to enlighten him as to her true position, in order that he should fully comprehend that she was no elegant young lady coming to the hall to make a visit, but a humble little working bee, who was obliged to toil steadfastly for the daily bread she ate.

"Indeed!" he said.

And Letty was vexed at herself for noticing the polite indifference into which his tone subsided.

"I suppose it is a very fine old place," she went on.

"Very—for those who fancy 'fine old places.' To my taste they are apt to be overrun with rats, full of draughts and picturesquely inconvenient."

"And haunted, perhaps?" mischievously put in Lettice, the roguish sparkles coming back to her eye.

"So far as I know, Easterham hall is free from any supernatural occupants."

"I am sorry for that," said Letty.

He arched his brows.

"You would like to share your room with a ghost or two?"

"No, but I do like a little tinge of romance about the place—something to set it a little above and beyond the level of the commonplace."

He did not answer, and talkative Lettice once more set the conversation ball rolling.

"The Easterhams are very rich, I suppose?"

"Yes."

"I never heard of them until last week," she said, musingly, "and now—how strangely things are ordered in this world,—I am going to cast my lot among them."

"How does that happen?" said the gentleman. He could not very well say less in ordinary politeness, and yet Letty felt triumphantly that she had 'drawn him out.'"

"They wrote to Mme. Maligny, my old teacher, to select a governess qualified to teach two little boys, and madame knew that I wished for a situation, and so here I am. I wonder how they will like me?"

"I hope you will like them," said the gentleman.

"That isn't the question," Letty corrected, imperatively. "Mr. Easterham is a dreadful bear."

"You are acquainted with him?"

"Oh, no; only what I have heard," answered Letty.

"And what may that be?"

"You are a neighbor?" said Letty, doubtfully. "Perhaps I've said too much already."

He laughed with more animation than she had yet seen in his manner.

"Depend upon it, I shall not betray you to Mr. Easterham. Ss he is a bear? Well, I have thought so sometimes myself."

"But he won't bite me if I am a good girl and do my duty; and they tell me they are very nice boys," persisted Lettice.

"They are very much like their father, I believe."

"Oh," said Lettice, laughing, "I can tame young bears; it is only the full-grown specimen, with sharp teeth and long claws, I am afraid of. Only think," and a demure, apprehensive expression came over Letty's round, blooming countenance, "he goes all around the house all day long and never says a word to any one."

"He must be a savage indeed," observed the gentleman.

"And Miss Electa Easterham, the old maid aunt has quarreled successively with every governess they have had," went on Letty, patting her little foot on the rustling straw on the stage floor, "but she shall not quarrel with me. I won't let her. I am too good-natured and too accustomed to humoring people, especially old ones. Mme. Moligny wrote me word that she disliked young and pretty governesses particularly. Now, I'm not young—not very young, you see."

"No?"

"I was twenty last week," said Letty, solemnly, "and I am not pretty enough to disturb her mind. I am only tolerably decent-looking. Now, if madam had selected Olive Dayton, who used to be in the same class with me—she was a regular beauty, with great shady eyes and a complexion all pearls and roses—there would have been danger then."

The stranger began to look interested.

"Tell me more about your school," said he. "I have a sister whom I think of placing in some desirable institution, and I should like to judge whether your Mme. Moligny's would be a good home for her."

Letty's eyes brightened, her cheeks reddened and her little tongue was unloosed at once. Her traveling companion was social and chatty and the time fleeted swiftly away.

"You are going," she cried, as at a lonely inn, overshadowed with silver-stemmed birches and funeral spruce woods, a sleigh drawn by two milk-white horses, was waiting.

"I have reached the end of my journey," he said, courteously touching his fur cap, "I had intended to keep on to the end of the route, but I see they have sent to meet me here. I wish you every success and happiness in your bear-taming."

And as the sleigh-bells jingled away Letty found herself flushing deeply.

"I'm afraid I've been talking too much," thought Letty, "but what is a body to do, shut up all day in a stage coach with a conversable gentleman?"

And the rest of Miss Mainwaring's journey was just a little tedious.

It was dusk when they arrived at Easterham hall—a snowy, chill dusk which made the glow of lights through scarlet moreen curtains and the coral shine of a great wood fire in a stone-paved hall, as seen through the half open door, most delightful and welcome.

Aunt Electa, a tall, prim old lady in snowy cap-ribbons and a brown satin dress, stood ready to welcome her, and just behind her Letty saw a tall gentleman with two little boys clinging about him.

"This is my nephew Philip," the old lady said, and Letty felt as if the blood in her veins were turning to fire as she recognized her traveling companion of the day.

"Do I look very much like a bear, Miss Mainwaring?" he asked, laughing as she stood trembling and tongue-tied before him. "No, don't color, I promise you to allow myself to become very tameable. And you must not cry, either," as the tears came into Letty's eyes "There's nothing for you to cry for."

"Why didn't you tell me who you were?" she asked piteously.

"Because you didn't ask me."

Letty resolved that she would leave Easterham hall the very next day. But she didn't keep the resolution.

At the next year's end she had neither quarreled with Aunt Electa nor Mr. Easterham, and the little boys thought "Miss Letty" was perfection. So did their father.

"Letty," said he, the year for which I engaged you is over."

"Yes," she responded, softly.

"Will you stay another year? Will you stay with me always, Letty?"

And so, within the yellow shine of a wedding ring, Letty found herself a prisoner forever at Easterham hall.

A STRANGE CASE.

How an Enemy was Foiled.

The following graphic statement will be read with intense interest: "I cannot describe the numb, creepy sensation that existed in my arms, hands and legs. I had to rub and beat those parts until they were sore, to overcome in a measure the dead feeling that had taken possession of them. In addition, I had a strange weakness in my back and around my waist, together with an indescribable 'gone' feeling in my stomach. Physicians said it was creeping paralysis, from which, according to their universal conclusion, there is no relief. Once it fastens upon a person, they say, it continues its insidious progress until it reaches a vital point and the sufferer dies. Such was my prospect. I had been doctoring a year and a half steadily, but with no particular benefit, when I saw an advertisement of Dr Miles' Restorative Nervine, procured a bottle and began using it. Marvelous as it may seem, but a few days had passed before every bit of that creepy feeling had left me, and there has not been even the slightest indication of its return. I now feel as well as I ever did, and have gained ten pounds in weight, though I had run down from 170 to 137. Four others have used Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine on my recomendation, and it has been as satisfactory in their cases as in mine."—James Kane, La Rue, O.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid. It is free from opiates or dangerous drugs.

COMPLETELY UPROOTED.

How many remedies there are which merely relieve without uprooting disease. The contrast with sterling medicines which such paliatives afford, nct only enhances the dignity of the former, but serves to emphasize the folly of employing half-way measures when thorough ones are available. A marked instance of this is the effect, on the one hand, of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters in cases of chills and fever and billious intermittent, and on the other of ordinary remedies in maladies of this type. By the Bitters, malarial complaint in every stage, and of the most malignant type, are completely conquered and lose their hold upon the system. They are rarely, if ever, dislodged by the ordinary resources of medicine, although their symptoms may unquestionably be mitigated through such means. The same holds good of indigestion, billiousness, kidney complaint, rheumatism. nervousness and debility. By the Bitters they are cured when many remedies fail.

AN INTESTMENT THAT WILL PAY.

A Chinese baby is really the funniest looking little tot that can be imagined, and we have never seen such a lifelike portrait of one as that published in the July number of Demorest's Family Magazine, which contains "The Oriental Legations at Washington." Besides this baby of the Chinese Minster, are pictures of his wife and suite, and views of the different rooms in the Chinese Legation; and the highly interesting article is further embellished with other curious and beautiful portraits and views from the several Oriental Legations. Nobody who has any interest in art should miss the "Familiar Talks on the different Schools of Art" which are superbly illustrated in this number. They are a liberal education, and will enable anyone with no previous knowledge to converse knowingly about the great painters of all ages and their works. "The Story of the Millennium" grows in interest, and the illustrations this month show what kind of houses we will live in in A. D. 10000, besides the kind of garments we will wear, and depicts the routine of everyday life, at that remote period. The July number would not be complete without something about fireworks, and the bill is filled by telling with pen and brush just how they are made. To enumerate all that appears in this grand number, would take too much space, but the Columbian Exposition, of course, comes in for its share, and a water color, representing an inverted old straw hat in which three cute little puppies have taken refuge, makes the name "Full to the Brim" as appropriate as the picture is desirable and worthy of framing. All these attractions under one cover sell for 20 cents. Published by W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th St., New York.

I have been a great sufferer from catarrh for over ten years; had it very bad, could hardly breathe. Some nights I could not sleep and had to walk the floor. I purchased Ely's Cream Balm and am using it freely, it is working a cure surely. I have advised several friends to use it, and with happy results in every case. It is the medicine above all others for catarrh, and it is worth its weight in gold. I thank God I have found a remedy I can use with safety and that does all that is claimed for it. It is curing my deafness.—B W Sperry, Hartford, Conn.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The only Double Extract Sarsaparilla is Manners. It's the best because it cures. Take no other. 50cts.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

Ripans Tabules cure dyspepsia.

If you want to get cured take Manners Double Extract Sarsaparilla. It's the best. Try it. 50 cents.

BLUE AND GRAY for June is the most readable issue we have yet seen for this new and remarkably successful publication. The fiction ranks with the best that has yet been put forth by American writers on American subjects, while the sketches, poems, etc., continue to increase in interest.—PATRIOTIC PUBLISHING Co., Philadelphia.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

Ripans Tabules are always ready.

It Never fails to Cure—MANNERS DOUBLE EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

Ripans Tabules: see advertisement.

The best and only Double Extract Sarsaparilla is Manners. It cures. Take no other. 50 cents.

THE FLAG.

Last Memorial day I was at Arlington. There was a great concourse of comrades and citizens. There were speeches and music, and the impressive ritual of the G. A. R. was beautifully exemplified.

There were flowers in abundance, and they were profusely scattered on the hundreds of soldiers' graves. There were costly monuments, inscribed with names of heroes which will be cherished as household words till the sun of history shall set in eternal darkness.

The spot itself appeals to the imagination, both through its great beauty and its historic associations. The old Lee mansion and grounds, the view of the Capital city, with its public building and monuments, the long vesta of the Potomac, reaching past old colonial Alexandria and almost to sacred Mt. Vernon, all inspired sacred and patriotic memories.

There were also for me and many others personal memories. My own regiment was in camp here '61 learning to be soldiers. Memory went back thirty-one years. Again I saw those hills covered with camps for mules, again I heard the sound of the evening bugle, taken up by regiment after regiment, brigade after brigade, division after division until lost in the distance. A hundred thousand men encamped during that summer on the hills just south of the Potomac. Most of them were active, lithe young men and boys. They had started out as for a holiday; they did not know what war meant. Where are they now? I looked around me. They are still here—many of them.

Here are long lines of low head-stones reaching far as the eye can see. Then think of Gettysburg, Fredericksburg, Culpepper, Antietam, Winchester, Annapolis and many more national cemeteries; all within a few hours journey; where scenes are being enacted like the one in which I am participating. Then these are the great national cemeteries of the west and south. And last but not least every city, town and hamlet in the north, and many in the south have their soldier graves; and at all of them these same observances are in progress. And everywhere, on each grave, whether the silent tenant was known or unknown, general or private, in addition to the flowers there is a little flag, "The emblem of loyalty and of the nation's unity and integrity." The same flag, with added stars which every soldier followed and guarded and protected, and in defense of which so many thousands laid down their lives.

When General John A. Dix issued his order which thrilled every loyal heart in the nation, he did not say, "If any man commits treason; if any man makes war on the government; destroys government property or institutes armed rebellion, shoot him." He said, "If any man attempts to tear down the American flag, shoot him on the spot." It made no difference whether that flag was a square of cambric costing a few cents, or a wave of bunting costing hundreds of dollars.

In our state capitol you may see a collection of flags. Many of them cost when new, less than ten dollars. They are all faded and,torn—things of shreds and tatters. But they are preserved in a glass case, under lock and key. And why? Simply because that beneath their folds hnedreds and thousands of the sons of Pennsylvania died amid the smoke and carnage of battle, that the flag might remain unsullied and the authority of which it was the emblem might be upheld.

But the flag is something more than the emblem of national authority. Were it not so, it could scarcely challenge the reverence and love which it receives.

About it cluster memories of all the noble deeds of patriotism, of daring and of self-sacrifice which have been performed by the nation's sons for more than a hundred years. The flag is to the patriotic what the cross is to the christian.

Few christians give to the cross any binding power or authority, but all join in the beautiful sentiment:

"In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All that's great in human story
Centers in that head divine."

Similarly, all that is great and ennobling—heroic and self-sacrificing in our national history, centers in the folds of the flag.

I was much impressed last year with the exercises which were had on Columbus day in our public schools. At one of them I was permitted to take part in the ceremony of "saluting the flag." As I looked into the eyes of those 200 school children, while I tried to tell them of some of the memories which clustered about the flag, and witnessed their intelligent and generour enthusiasm, the closing words of that grand hymn of American patriotism came to me with new force and added meaning and I repeat them not as a mere hope but as a mere prophecy:

"Oh thus be it ever when freemen shall stand,
Between our loved homes and the foes' desolation.
Blessed with victory and peace may that heaven rescued hand.
Praise the God who hath made and preserved us a nation.
And the star spangled banner in triumph shall wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave."

—The Midsummer Number of "Tales from Town Topics" has just swept over the land with a cool breeziness that is very grateful to a warm and languorous public. It is a remarkably gay assortment of short stories sketches, poems and witticisms called from the New York society journal, and contains, in addition to th's *olla podrida* of reproduced material, a complete and original novel, entitled "Six Months in Hades," by Clarice Irene Clingham. The story took the prize of $1,000 in a contest instituted by the publishers of Town Topics, and is a remarkably ingenious and well constructed tale. For a summer book with which to while away a lazy afternoon 'Tales from Town Topics' is peculiarly attractive.—TOWN TOPICS 21 West Twenty-third street, New York.

HOW TO AVOID SPRING FEVER.

Spring Fever, or that "tired" feeling, is occassioned by an excess of heat in the human body. The diet necessary to maintain animal heat during winter, is no longer necessary during the warm months of spring and summer, and a change is not only beneficial but necessary. To avoid any unpleasant results, and to keep up vitality the system should be stimulated by the use of a little pure whiskey. Physicians throughout the country unite in prescribing and recommending the whiskies bottled by Max Klein, on account of their purity and general excellence, and the known reliability of his Silver Age, Duquesne and Bear Creek recommend them to all. Send for catalogue of all kinds of liquors, mailed free, to

MAX KLEIN,
82 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.
S Shloss agent
Williamsport Pa

In the SOCIAL ECONOMIST for June, Judge Charles Cowley gives the history of the Ten-Hour Movement in America, from the initial meeting, about seventy years ago, of the ship carpenters and caulkers of New York and other cities on the Atlantic coast, who then worked "from sun to sun," for a reduction of their working time. The author rapidly sketches the varying fortunes of the movement through the seven succeeding decades, showing how rapid has been its progress: "Then few favored the incorporation of trades unions or the ten-hour law. Now, the pope, the kaiser, the princess of the church, the princess of the world, all favor the right or association and the incoporation of associations of workmen, and the beneficent effects of the ten-hour law are conceded by all."

THE July *St. Nicholas* will contain an illustrated article on Chicago by John F. Ballantyne, which will include a great number of views of the famous buildings and boulevards of that city. Mrs. Clara Doty Bates, who is in charge of the Children's Library at the Word's Fair, contributes an article on the Children's Building to the same number. The July *St. Nicholas* will contain also several Fourth of July stories, and an article on "Festival Days at Girls' Colleges," including illustrations taken at Wellesley, Bryn Mawr, Smith, Vassar and the Harvard Annex.

IN the July *Century* George Kennan will reply to the articles in defense of the Russian government recently published by the secretary of the Russian Legation. An article will also be contributed by Joseph Jacobs, Secretary of the Russia Jewish Committee in London, on the attitude of the Russian government to the Jews from the standpoint of the latter.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

Ripans Tabules: a family remedy.

It never fails to cure—MANNERS double extract SARSAPARILLA. 50c. everywhere

It Will Build You Up

Are you all run down? *Scott's Emulsion* of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda will build you up and put flesh on you and give you a good appetite.

Scott's Emulsion cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula and all Anaemic and Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine. Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

Scott's Emulsion

"A HAND SAW IS A GOOD THING, BUT NOT TO SHAVE WITH."

SAPOLIO

IS THE PROPER THING FOR HOUSE-CLEANING.

THE WORST COLDS GRIPPE BRONCHITIS AND MALARIA ARE QUICKLY CURED PNEUMONIA AND CONSUMPTION POSITIVELY PREVENTED BY USING WOODMAN'S SPECIFIC NO. 4 FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS PRICE 25 CENTS.

Woodman's Specific No. 4 is a scientific combination of vegetable products, Perfectly harmless, but will cure a cold in a few hours. They are little, tiny pills, easy to take, pleasant to the taste and can be carried in the vest pocket. 25 doses for 25 cts. To verify the truthfulness of our statement, it costs but a trifle, One trial will convince you.

WOODMAN DRUG CO.,
ROXBURY. MASS.

CAUTION.

Ask for Woodman's Specific No. 4. If your druggist does not keep it, and will not get it for you, send us 25 cts., and we will send it to you postpaid. 6-3m

Bellefonte Republican,

To Correspondents.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.
Corespondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

Local Department.

—The Pennsylvania National Guard will this year camp out by regiments. This is the order from headquarters.

—In the late German elections the Socialists have made surprising gains which is a hopeful sign for the future of Germany.

—All persons who visit that already famous resort, Hunter's Park, during this season, will find it greatly improved over the way it was last year.

—The regular meetings every Sunday afternoon at four o'clock are held in the Y. M. C. A. rooms just the same as before Secretary Harvey went away.

—Ira Garman, a young son of Al. Garman, while in the barn attached to the hotel last Friday evening, fell from the hay mow and broke his arm.

—The National Guard of this state will not go to the World's Fair. It is said that the officials of the exposition do not appear to be at all anxious to have them there.

—S. H. Williams. the painter of the town, *ie.*, the "dandy" painter, has given the public a sample of his taste and skill by graining the front of his wall paper store room on High street. We cannot describe its beauty, you must take a look at it.

—Boyd H. Stoneroade, who was about three weeks ago arrested for stealing at Huntingdon and lodged in jail was released on writ of habeas corpus last week but was obliged to enter into recognizance in the sum of $300 conditinoed for his appearance at September term of court.

—Mr. John H. Flowers, Jr. assistant editor of the Irwin *Republican*, who had been attending commencement at State College and who in returning to his home on a wheel, passed through Bellefonte on Thursday. He expects to ride the entire distance, and make it in three days.

—Last Tuesday morning Mrs. Lousia Bush met with a painful but not serious accident. She was going down a pair of steps in the rear of her home on Spring street when the step gave away and she fell heavily to the ground, inflicting painful bruises. Some alarm was at first felt by her friends but we are glad to say she will soon be about again.

—The Epworth League gave a sociable in the Methodist church at Bellefonte last Thursday evening. A very interesting literary entertainment was given. Calvin Ray had charge of this part of the program, recitations, music, etc., filled the time and delighted the audience until refreshments of Ice cream and cake were served as a wind up to a very pleasant evening's entertainment.

—It is said that the grain crop all over Centre county is going to be unusually good, while the hay crop is extraordinarily large. In the fruit line all of the smaller varieties give promise of a large yield, while the apple crop will be larger than it was two years ago. The potato crop is being seriously interfered with by the bugs, which this year are more numerous than they have been for a long time.

—The new house to be built by John C. Miller, on Linn street, has not got out of the ground yet. Robert Miller, the contractor for digging out for the foundation, is busy excavating for the foundation. A. C. Bell, of Bellefonte, has the contract to build the foundation and do the brick work. The stone and brick are all on the ground and from present appearance the ground will be ready for Mr. Bell to commence by next week.

—The county Superintendent will hold examinations for those desiring teachers certificates as follows: Bellefonte and Spring—Bellefonte July 3; Ferguson—Pine Grove Mills, July 6; Harris—Boalsburg, July 7; Gregg—Spring Mills, June 23; Millheim and Penn—Millheim, June 24; Miles—Rebersburg, June 26; Curtin, Howard, June 28; Marion—Jacksonville, June 29; Walker—Hublersburg, June 30. Special at Bellefonte, August 18 and September 23.

—Last Wednesday as Steve Lobaugh and wife, of Centre Hall, were on their way to Bellefonte a wheel came off their wagon at Axe Mann; the horses became frightened and Mr. Lobaugh was thrown out and badly hurt. Mr. Lobaugh is the baker at Centre Hall and was on his way to town with a load of pies, bread and cakes. The accident broke up the wagon badly and scattered the contents all over the road. Mrs. Lobaugh was badly frightened but fortunately not much hurt.

—Ex-Commissioner Andrew Gregg, of of Centre Hall; John B. Mitchell, of Pine Grove Mills; D. G. Meek, of Fairbrook; ex-commissioner A. J. Griest, of Unionville; Capt. W. C. Patterson, of State College, and B. Weber, of Howard, were appointed by the Court to estimate damages on farms in Spring township through which the new railroad being built from Bellefonte to Mill Hall will run, viz., The Central Railroad of Pennsylvania. They made their report to the Court last Wednesday morning, as follows: Isaac Stover, $1600; Henry Garbrick, $1000, and John Rockey, $800 damages.

BASE BALL ECHOES.

BELLEFONTE ACADEMY WINS FROM MILESBURG. A RIVER LEAGUE ORGANIZED AND BELLEFONTE IN IT.

The base ball fever has not yet got to its highest pitch in Bellefonte. The Bellefonte Academy and Milesburg teams played the deciding game in a series of five last Saturday on the grounds in Hunter's Park. Of the four games played previous each club had won two games so that the Saturday issue decided the championship which was won by the Academy by a score of 4 to 2. The teams were made up as follows:

Academy—Curtin, M., ss.; Brew, 2 b.; Houck, p.; Bell, lf.; Dorworth, c.; Furst, 1b.; Butts, m.; Curtin, G., 3 b; Woodcock. rf.;

Milesburg—Campbell, 3 b.; Gray, 2 b.; Proudfoot, lf.; Boggs, p.; Essington 1 b.; Shope, J., c.; Miller, m.; McGinley, rf.; Spangler, ss.

The playing from the opening to the close of game was good and showed careful training on the part of all. The teams were well matched and it was nobody's game until the close. Every inning it looked as if the Milesburgers would tie the score, but at the critical moment it always seemed their luck to have a weak man come to the bat and get struck out. For the men of both clubs can it be said they played in the best of humor—no kicking and quarreling to mar the pleasure of those who went to see the sport. Sopher and Shope umpired the game. The score by innings was as follows:

Milesburg.....	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	—2
Academy.....	0	0	3	0	0	1	0	0	x	—4

THE RIVER LEAGUE.

At a meeting held in Lock Haven last week it was decided to organize a river league. An adjourned meeting was held in this place Tuesday evening and the organization was completed with the following clubs: Tyrone, Bellefonte, Renovo, Williamsport, with a probability of Lock Haven joining in. Representatives of the four first mentioned clubs were present and all the preliminary arrangements settled but the compilation of the schedule, and that will be made out by this evening. It is probable the season will be made to consist of about three trips by each club which would be, if Lock Haven joins in, twelve games in each place. The guarantee was raised to $40. With good, strong teams, which will necessarily have to be put in the field there is no doubt but that the League can be run with some profit, at least no loss, to each organization.

Now that the head work is about done the Bellefonte organization wants to get down to business and secure first-class players. Prepare to carry off the pennant, but to do it in a fair, honest way, by superior playing and not by wrangling and jangling over unfair decisions, etc. The league should also see to it that one man, an entirely uninterested party, be secured umpire and then let the men play ball and not put in the most of their time roasting the visiting clubs, and the games will be better patronized and more enjoyable to all. Let everyone interested now get down to work with a will and make ready to play ball

A MIDNIGHT REVEL.

Fannie Stoner, a servant employed by one of the first families on Linn street, and Harry Brown, employed by the same family, (both colored) became lovers. Harry, as men sometimes will, became very jealous of his lady love; he did not allow her, without protest, to have anything to say or be in the company of other colored men. At such times he would get very mad and threaten to "do her up." Last Saturday evening Link Miller, Harry Brown, Fannie Stoner and Mrs. Lee went on a spree together. They commenced by drinking three gallons of beer in a back alley east of High street; they then visited the skating rink; on their way back Brown and Miss Stoner had a squabble on account of attentions paid to Miss Fannie by Miller. In the contest her dress was cut in several places and her arm cut with a knife. At about twelve o'clock at night, when near the fruit stand of Lew McQuistion, Miss Stoner threw a stone at Brown and missed him. He went towards her when she threw another stone which also missed the mark but went crashing through McQuistion's window. Policeman Montgomery put in an appearance and quelled disturbance. No arrests were made that night. Tuesday afternoon the case was tried before Squire Foster. Miss Stoner caused Brown's arrest for assault. In the trial of the case it appeared that both were to blame. Brown acknowledged that he had threatened the life of his lady love but claimed he was not in earnest, only said it in fun. Mrs. Miller and Mrs. Lee as well as Miss Stoner testifind to having heard him make these threats. The result was that Brown was bound over to keep the peace. Both parties were represented by able attorney's—H. Y. Stitzer for Miss Stoner, the plaintiff, and W. E. Gray, Esq., for Harry Brown, the defendant. Affairs like the one mentioned above among colored people are not often serious and probably this is the last that will be heard of in this case.

—A large black bear was seen last Friday evening on a farm four miles from the town of Bellefonte. Howard Bartley was was out in the field to bring in a lot of colts when he saw the bear and sent for his father who come with his gun. He had several shots at the animal but failed to kill it. Several hunters from that vicinity were hunting the game in the mountains near by last Saturday. They had lots of hunting but no find.

A CANDIDATE FOR COMMISSIONER.

Andrew Lytle, of College township, whose announcement may be found in another column, is traveling over the county asking the support of republicans for the nomination at the coming republican convention for the office of commissioner. Mr. Lytle is a republican from away back, and belongs to a strong republican family. He is one of the most affable and pleasant gentlemen in the county, and if nominated would no doubt make a strong fight for the position and would win, unless the strongest kind of a candidate was placed on the ticket with him as running mate. He says with much truth, that the man who is elected should not be a man who would immediately move to town, as two of the present board have done, and calculate to farm the office for a salary that will keep them in style in Bellefonte, and set a bad example to the third member of the board, who to keep up his end, must also spend almost every day in every week here, as does the three of the present board. There is no politics in this, it is square business. What the people want is men who will attend to the county's business with care and dispatch, and when that is done will go back home and attend to their private business instead of hunting an excuse to stay in Bellefonte at an expense of three dollars and a half per day to the county. He savs that this board employs a clerk at a salary of eight hundred dollars a year, and that he could attend to the routine duties of the office much of the time, instead of having him do the work, with three men at an expense to the county, sitting around with their heels on top of the desks, telling funny stories at a cost of $10.50 every day in the year. That one hundred days in the year is all that the commissioners would be required to be here to attend to business, the balance of the work could be done by the clerk. There is much truth in this and it is well worth the careful consideration of the voters. Such a board of commissioners would cost the county one thousand and fifty dollars, while one like the present has cost the county just $3044.80, (as can be seen by any voter who will examine their last county statement.) If, as is claimed and really never denied by any one who has looked into the matter, all the work required can be done in 100 days, then this board, although they have remained on duty, have really done only one hundred day's work and, looking at it in this way, they have received ten dollars a day apiece for every day's service actually rendered, which certainly is as good as farming.

AN OLD SOLDIER DIES.

Thomas Ammerman, a soldier of the late war, and a good one of whom all who knew him in the service say he never turned his back on a rebel, died last Thursday at his home in Coleville, a suburb of Bellefonte. He was taken sick with an ailment not at all serious in its nature and no doubt thought he would soon be about again, but the trouble which began in his knee worked up into his stomach and bowels and his friends sent for Dr. Hoy, but when he arrived the sick man was past the aid of medical skill. He was a member of company H, 56th regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers, in charge of Capt. S. H. Williams, of Bellefonte. He was a professed christian and a member of the Methodist church to which organization he belonged for two years. Although a soldier he did not belong to any G. A. R. Post, but permission was given that he might be buried in the lot belonging to Gregg Post, No. 95, G. A. R.

The funeral took place last Sunday morning at half-past nine o'clock, Rev. Blackburn, of the U. B. Church, officiating. There were services at the house and afterwards at the U. B. church on High street; from there the funeral cortege wended its way to the Union cemetery where he was laid to rest until the trumpet shall call him to join the hosts of the great commander in the army of the Lord.

ONE OF THE OLDEST EMPLOYES.

The Huntingdon *Monitor* says that forty years ago last Tuesday James Cullen, of Spruce Creek, entered the employ of the Pennsylvania railroad company. This was the time of the building of the railroad through this neighborhood and Mr. Cullen was made track foreman. Ten years after that time he was made division supervisor and for a period of thirty-three years has filled this position creditably. Mr. Cullen preferred to remain at Spruce Creek and in consequence was never transferred as is the custom among supervisors. He has watched with much interest the development of the Pennsylvania system, and delights in the knowledge that he is one of the company's oldest employes.

WILL NOT GET THEIR CHECKS.

A new pension examining board has been appointed for Centre Co, consisting of Dr's J L Dobbins, J L Seibert and P S Fisher, all democrats. Some of the old soldiers feel a litile uneasy over the matter, not knowing what may happen. The declared purpose of the administration to strike many names from the list under the new ruling, and the apparent hostility displayed against pensioners being the cause. The democratic papers of the county are already gloating over the fact that many names will be dropped from the list and that the first warning they will get is that they will not receive their checks the next pension pay day.

COUNCIL MEETING LAST MONDAY EVENING.

Bellefonte council met in regular session last Monday evening.

William Hillibish was chosen president Pro tem.

Minutes of last meeting read by the clerk and approved.

S. H. Williams, chairman of the water committee, reported that reservoir had been repaired and also many pipes; two hydrants on Bunker Hill were removed, having been adjudged a nusiance.

R. L. Dartt, of the street committee, presented a draft of Curtin street made by borough engineer Butts showing the cuts and fills necessary to make a proper grade and which should be done before the street is paved. This is the second time this street has been surveyed and the stakes driven; the first time the street commissioner went and cut down the street in spots, destroyed the stakes and then left it worse than it was before. Lately it was proposed to put broken stone on the street to get a solid bed but some one with sense told them that that would not do, as the street was not graded and the water would not run from it. The borough engineer was called upon and confimed this statement but as the grade stakes had all been destroyed the grade would have to be taken over again. Now if they do as they did before, this work will have to be done in a year or two again and the borough engineer does not do these jobes for nothing. A grade for Logan street was also presented.

It was voted to advertise for bids for the extention of water pipes along east High street, from near the residence of Robert Miller to the property of Harry Baney, or further as the water committee think best.

Voted that the board of water appeal meet in the council room on Friday night, June 23, to hear parties who desire to appeal from their assessment for water tax.

The following bills were presented and ordered paid:

Water works pay roll	$63.75
Water pipes	4.59
Repairs at reservoir	33.75
Bellefonte Supply House, Sup	19.34
John Noll, sand	4.50
Making water Ass'm't	35.50
Work on streets	17.00
P. M. Smith, filing saws	1.00
Market Clerk, Shaughensy	1.00
Borough Auditors, Auditing school Ac	15.00
Total	$195.84

After which the Council adjourned.

AN HONEST CANDIDATE

Last fall when candidates were to be elected to the legislature from this county the, to some, offensive legislation in relation to fences was made by the democratic candidates an important issue in the campaign. Alfred A. Dale was one of the republican candidates and he refused to say anything on the subject claiming to some of his friends that it was not an honest issue and that the members elected from this county would be powerless to secure any constitutional legislation that would remedy the evil, if evil it was, and that the democrats who were making it an issue were either attempting to deceive the people, or else did not know what they were talking about; and that he would not promise to do a thing if elected that he, as a lawyer knew it was impossible to do; that if he could not be elected upon fair and honest representations to the people he would submit to defeat. His democratic opponents, however, not so constiencious in the matter, made promises all over the county that they would secure the repeal of the abnoxious fence law. After they were elected they felt that they must make some show to carry out this promise and a law was passed by the legislature providing for the fencing of improved lands used for agricultural and horticultural purposes in Clearfield, Centre and Cameron counties. This governor Pattison veoted for the reason Mr. Dale gave for refusing to make use of it to deceive the people, viz., that the constitution prohibits the general assembly from making one law in one county regulating fences and a different law in adjoining counties. Another reason given for the withholding of his approval is that the supreme court has frequently declared that a law which excludes one county of the Commonwealth from its operation is local and special, as well as a law which includes but one, two or three. The people ought certainly to give Mr. Dale credit for refusing for his own benefit to impose upon their intelligence and this action of the Governor ought to take this question out of Centre county politics in the future.

—We have received from C. A. Snow & Co Solictors., of American and Foreign Patents, Washington D. C., a report of two patents granted to inventors of Centre county, viz., I. N. Gordon, Bellefonte, Heating system. G. W. Rodgers, Bellefonte, and A. S. Valentine, (a former Bellefonter but now of Atlantic City, N. J.) Car Heater. Both of these gentlemen were interested in a similar patent together with others in Bellefonte at the time of Mr. Rodgers death and this last patent is no doubt a device to prefect the device that had already been invented by Mr. Rodgers and had been put in practical use on a New Jersey rail road with partial success.

—As Roundtree's delivery wagon was crossing the bridge over the race last Saturday morning the shaft broke and the horse became frightened and started to run up High street at a fearful rate of speed. The driver held on bravely until opposite the Eureka Grocery, when he came in contact with a wagon standing there, and was thrown out, injuring his shoulder. The horse cleared himself from the wagon here continued on up town with the shafts hanging to him, where he came in contact with another wagon doing considerable damage.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

PERSONAL PENCILINGS.

Miss Agnes Hull, of this place, is visiting friends in Snow Shoe.

Mr. William Coffman, of Altoona, is visiting friends in Bellefonte.

Edmund Blanchard is at home on vacation from Haverford, where he is attending school.

Will Furst is at home on a vacation from the University at Philadelphia, where he is attending as a law student.

Miss Lida Thomas, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Thomas, of Thomas St., Bellefonte, is visiting friends at Lewisburg.

Rev. R. L. Wright, of Philadelphia, was to have held services in the Episcopal church last Sunday but was prevented by sickness from attending. The church was therefore closed.

Harry Teats, formerly a merchant in Bellefonte, but now in a prosperous mercantile business at Curwensville, Clearfield county, visited his old friends in this place one day last week.

Lee Woodcock, son of Rev. Woodcock, of Linn street, who has just graduated at Princeton College, returned to his home last Monday evening. It is said he proposes to take the study of medicine.

John A. Daley, whose son Jerry was killed in the Ford's Theatre accident at Washington, was in Bellefonte last Thursday. His many friends were glad to see him. Much sympathy was expressed for his sad loss.

Will Furst, who has just graduated from the Pennsylvania Law University, was admitted to practice in the several courts of Centre county last Wednesday. He is a young man of great natural ability and his friends have high hopes for him.

Miss Maud Foster, daughter of Major R. H. Foster, who was formerly a resident of Bellefonte and editor of the *Centre Democrat*, but now performing official duties at Harrisburg, is visiting friends in Bellefonte her old home. She is stopping with Miss Jennie Pontius on Curtin street.

Mrs. Dr. E. W. Hale and Mrs. W. H. Wilkinson, of Bellefonte, left on the 6.20 train last Tuesday morning for New York from which port they will sail for Ireland, in company with Mr. and Mrs. Murray Andrews. They will be gone about two months and will visit many points of interest on the continent of Europe before they return.

Will Keller, a son of Col. D. S. Keller, of Bellefonte, has lately graduated with high honors from the Columbia Law school of Washington, D. C. Two prizes were offered for superior merit and Mr. Keller captured both. He is bright and able; these qualities, with a close attention to his duties, have brought him out with the highest honors. These qualities are also sure to contribute to a successful career in the battle of life.

TRANSFERS OF REAL ESTATE.

Josephine Hoop et al to Paltt Barber & Co. Dated June 3, 1893. For lot of ground in Philipsburg borough. Consideration $1000.

Jno. F Barber et al to John Platt et al for lot of land in Philipsburg borough. Dated April 22, 1893. Consideration $1000.

W C Heinle et ux to Meek & Nagle Dated June 4, 1893. For tract of land in Harris township. Consideration $1675.

Amanda Farmer to Wm H Stiver. Dated May 28, 1893. For lot of ground in Potter township. Consideration $200.

The Kittanning Coal Co., to James Maston. Dated January 30, 1893. For tract of land in Rush township. Consideration $55.

Thomas Miles to Lewis C. Bullock, Jr. Dated June 1893. For lot No. 70 in Milesburg. Consideration $2012.

W H Corman assignee to Mary P Faust. Dated April 15, 1893. For 2 pieces of land in Miles township. Consideration $1216.

—The jury in the Ford theatre case last Monday rendered a verdict the sum and substance of which are contained in the following sentences: "We, the jurors afotesaid, say that the said Frederick C. Ainsworth, William G. Covert, Francis Sasso and George W. Dant, and each of them, is guilty of criminal negligence; and we further find that Frederick C. Ainsworth, William G. Covert, Francis Sasso and Geo. W. Dant are responsible for the killing of said Frederick Loftus."

—The business of the Eureka Grocery has increased very much in the last two months, but there is no reason why it should not double again in the next two months; because they keep a fine stock and sell at most reasonable prices.

THE EPISCOPAL'S ORGAN.

For a long time the Episcopal society of Bellefonte have wanted a new organ. Some time ago W. Fred Reynolds took upon himself to furnish one and told the ladies of the society that the money they had raised for this purpose, also what they could get for the old instrument, they might use for other church purposes and he would pay for the organ himself. He immediately ordered the instrument and a short time ago it arrived and has been put up in the church. It is one of the finest organs made by the firm of J. W. Steele & Son, of Springfield, Mass. On it can be produced all the thrilling effects that can be produced on an instrument of any kind. We give below the

SPECIFICATION OF THE ORGAN.

Compass of Manuales, CC to A3—58 Notes,
Compass of Pedale, CCC to D—27 Notes,

FIRST MANUALE—GREAT ORGAN.

1	16 ft.	Bourdon Treble,	
2	16 "	Bourdon Bass,	58 Pipes
3	8 "	Open Diapason, (largest pipes in front, decorated)	58 "
4	8 "	Dulciana	58 "
5	8 "	Melodia, Stopped Bass	58 "
6	4 "	Octave	58 "
7	4 "	Flute d'Amour	58 "
8	2 "	Super Octave	58 "

SECOND MANUALE—SWELL ORGAN

9	8 ft	Open Diapason	58 Pipes
10	8 "	Salicional	58 "
11	8 "	Aloline	58 "
12	8 "	Stopped Diapason	58 "
13	4 "	Flute Harmonique	58 "
14	2 "	Flautino	58 "
15	8 "	Oboe	
16	8 "	Basson	58 "

PEDALE ORGAN—ALOINE.

17	16 "	Bourdon	27 Pipes

MECAHNICAL REGISTERS

18 Manuale Coupler,—Swell to Great.
19 First Manuale to Pedale Coupler,—Great to Pedale.
20 Second Manual to Pedale Coupler,—Swell to Pedale.
21 Tremolo.
22 Blowers Signal,
Wind Indicator over Manuale for Organist.

PEDAL MOVEMENTS.

1 Forte, Combination, Pedal, First Manuale,
2 Piano " " "
double acting,
3 Reversable Pedal to Operate No. 21
4 Balanced Swell Pedal

It is a grand affair and a noble gift from Mr. Reynolds. There are three churches in the town now that have fine organs, viz., the Presbyterian, Roman Catholic and Episcopal. Every church should have such an assistant to their worship, it makes a place seem more like the house of God when we can hear the organ peal the lofty song.

NOT DEAD.

A report reached Bellefonte a few days ago that Dr. George Swartz, formerly of this town but now living with his children at Punxsutawney, was dead. The report was soon contradicted, however. Edgar Swartz, with his wife and a friend came to Bellefonte last Saturday evening on their way to the west, where they intended to make an extended tour. That evening, however, he received word that his father had a stroke of paralysis and that his condition was critical. Of course they started Monday morning for home again. Their journey is interrupted but not so sadly as might have been. We hope the doctor will soon recover his health again.

LETTER LIST

Following are the letters uncalled for in the post-office, Bellefonte, Pa., June 20, 1893.

William Brandon; Branson knitting Co.; Mrs. Maggie Beck; H. E. Bullock; Michael Cody; Mrs. F. C. Mokls; Ada Shank; Josephine G. Sherley; Mrs. J. T. Teller.

When called for please say advertised.

J. A. Fiedler. P. M.

If you pay cash at the Eureka Grocery, Bellefonte, you get such compensation as no other Grocery in the town can give. Go there and buy a dollar's worth and see.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce the name of Andrew Lytle, of College township, as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican county convention.

Bellefonte Markets.

Red Wheat, per bushel	$ 70
Mixed wheat per bushel	68
Buckwheat, new, per bushel	40
Rye per bushel	60
Corn (shelled)	50
Corn (ears)	45
Oats	25
Barley	45
Clover seed, fair to good	8 40
do prime and extra prime	9.00
do choice	9.60
Flour, retail, per barrel	5.00
Flour, wholesale	4 40
Hay choice mixed, per ton	10.00
" prime timothy " "	11.00
" choice " " "	12.00

Provision Markets.

Corrected weekly by Eureka Grocery.

Apples, dried, per pound	5
Green apples, per bushel	80
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	10
Dried Currants, per pound	10
New Raisins, per pound	10 — 13
Beans, per quart	10
Fresh Butter, per pound	25
Cheese, per pound	16
Country Hams, per pound	15
Hams, sugar cured	18
Shoulders	17
Breakfast Bacon	17
Country Bacon	16
Lard, leaf, per pound	16
Lard, country, per pound	12
Eggs, per dozen	15
Potatoes, per bushel	85
Dried Beef	25
Canned Beef, 2 pound can	25
Country Side, per pound	10
Canned Tomatoes, per can	12—15
Canned Corn, per can	12½—18
Lemons, per dozen	30
Oranges, per dozen	40—50
Dried Sweet Corn, per pound	10
Apple Butter, per gallon	[illegible]
Extra Fleur, per sack	1 25